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# OPERATION PERIL

10¢

*Starring*  
DANNY DANGER  
TYPHOON TYLER  
TIME TRAVELERS







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# TYPHOON TYLER

**A** TYPHOON, THE DEFINITION GOES, IS A VIOLENT AUTUMNAL STORM, CREEPING ALONG THE REACHES OF THE TROPICAL PACIFIC... BUT THAT'S NOT **TYPHOON TYLER**! HE'S LIABE TO ERUPT INTO ACTION IN **ANY** SEASON OF THE YEAR--AND MOVE WITH THE SPEED AND DEADLINESS OF A STRIKING COBRA! FROM HAWAII TO HONG-KONG, FROM SAMOA TO THE BULL SEA, DESPERADOES HEAR HIS NAME AND HEAD FOR THEIR HIDEOUTS... WHILE SARONG-DRAPED SIRENS THRILL TO HIS ADVENTUROUS GLAMOR! YES, WHEREVER THERE'S ACTION AND AMOUR, BANDITRY AND BEAUTY--THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND **TYPHOON TYLER**... RIGHT IN THE HEART OF IT ALL!

*Opdyke Watson*

BLAST IT, TYPHOON, THAT LETA DAME'S SERENADIN' YOU THE WAY A SNAKE-CHARMER HYPNOTIZES A COBRA! AND YOU'VE **FALLEN** FOR HER... EVER SINCE SHE WANDERED DOWN OUT OF THE HILLS OF SUMBA, YOU'VE BEEN ACTIN' LIKE ONE BEWITCHED! HAVE YOU REALLY FALLEN FOR A DAME AT LAST... OR ARE WE GONNA PUSH ON FOR PLACES WHERE THERE'S **ACTION**?

SIMMER DOWN, CHARLIE  
...WE'LL BE LEAVING HERE  
SOON ENOUGH!

**NO! LETA LOVE  
TYPHOON! YOU NO  
LEAVE ME...  
NEVER!**

SORRY, LETA, LOVE ISN'T FOR ME--  
I COULD NEVER STAY TIED DOWN  
TO ONE GIRL OR ONE PLACE! THE  
ONLY LIFE FOR ME IS **ADVENTURE**  
...AND WHEREVER THERE'S THE CALL  
OF DANGER, THAT'S WHERE **I'LL BE!**  
I'M NOT FOR YOU, SWEETHEART  
...AND YOU'VE GOT TO  
REALIZE IT!





LETA NO FORGET  
YOU... ALWAYS  
REMEMBER...

SHE'S QUITE A DISH... BUT I'VE NEVER  
BEEN ABLE TO THINK OF ANY OTHER  
GIRL AFTER I MET **SAL!** AND EVEN  
WITH HER, I NEVER KNEW WHETHER I  
LOVED HER... OR **HATED HER!**

WODDEYA MEAN, LOVED  
OR HATED HER? WHO  
WAS THIS GAL **SAL!**...  
TYPHOON?



THAT'S JUST WHAT I USED TO CALL HER... **MY  
GAL SAL!** I MET HER BACK IN '43, WHEN I WAS  
CAPTAIN OF A PT BOAT IN THE TIMOR SEA! IT ALL  
STARTED THE EVENING I SPOTTED A JAP CRUISER  
AND DESTROYER OFF THE COAST OF THE DUTCH  
ISLAND OF TIMOR, WHICH THE JAPS HAD  
CONQUERED...



BUT COMMANDER TYLER... WE'VE ONLY  
GOT ONE TORPEDO LEFT! IF WE TRY  
FOR ONE OF THE JAP SHIPS, THE OTHER  
ONE WILL GET **US!**

WE'VE GOT TO  
RISK IT! WE'RE GO-  
ING IN CLOSE AT TOP  
SPEED... AND WHEN I  
GIVE THE WORD, LET  
LOOSE AT THE  
CRUISER! AND  
**DON'T MISS!**



**WE DIDN'T MISS... BUT BLEW  
THAT CRUISER TO KINGDOM COME!**

LOOK OUT... THAT DESTROYER  
IS GUNNING FOR US!



**WITHOUT ANY TORPEDOES, WE DIDN'T  
HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THE DESTROYER'S  
GUNS... AND I TURNED OUT TO BE THE SOLE  
SURVIVOR!**



**I MADE THE LONG SWIM TO SHORE ON TIMOR, WHERE I  
IMMEDIATELY PLUNGED INTO THE JUNGLE TO HIDE FROM ANY  
JAP PATROLS ON THE ISLAND! BUT THEN, AS I CAME INTO A  
HIDDEN CLEARING...**

GREAT SCOTT... **WHITES!** MUST BE  
DUTCH, HIDING OUT FROM THE JAPS  
... I'LL CALL OUT TO THEM IN THEIR  
OWN LANGUAGE AND ASK WHO  
THEY ARE!

HALLO  
... WIE  
BENT  
JE?



**BANG!**





NEVER MISS TYPHOON TYLER, BABY... BECAUSE **TYPHOON** NEVER MISSES!



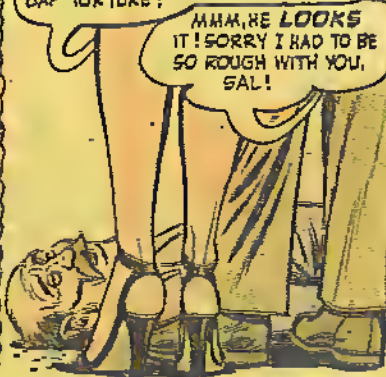
TYPHOON TYLER... YOU... YOU'RE AN **AMERICAN!** I... I FIRED AT YOU BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A **JAP!**

YEAH? SINCE WHEN DOES A JAP CALL OUT IN DUTCH?

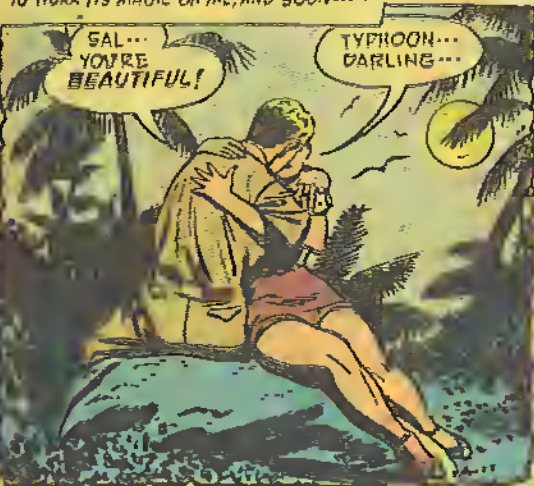


I... I'M AN AMERICAN, TOO... MY NAME'S **SAL**... AND WHEN I HEARD SOMEONE CALLING OUT IN A FOREIGN LANGUAGE, I INSTINCTIVELY THOUGHT IT WAS JAPANESE! YOU SEE, I'M HIDING OUT HERE FROM THE JAPS WITH MY UNCLE, WHO WAS DRIVEN OUT OF HIS MIND BY JAP TORTURE!

MMM, HE **LOOKS** IT! SORRY I HAD TO BE SO ROUGH WITH YOU, **SAL!**



"AS TIME PASSED, THE ROMANTIC TROPICAL MOON BEGAN TO WORK ITS MAGIC ON ME, AND SOON..."



SAL... YOU'RE **BEAUTIFUL!**

TYPHOON... DARLING...

"I LOVED HER, I THOUGHT... BUT SOMETIMES I SAW ANOTHER SIDE OF HER NATURE... CRUEL AND PITILESS! AND THOSE WERE THE TIMES WHEN I HATED HER!"



I KNOW YOU HAD IT! TELL ME WHERE IT IS, OR I'LL...

NO... **NO!**

SAL... WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU DOING? HAVE YOU GONE **CRAZY?**

MAYBE I... I **HAVE** GONE MAD... I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT GETS INTO ME AT TIMES! THE JUNGLE, THE DAYS AND NIGHTS OF WAITING AND HIDING... I CAN'T STAND THEM ANY MORE... I **CAN'T!**

SHE... CAN'T HEAR ME NOW! LISTEN... TYPHOON TYLER... I CAN TELL YOU... THE SECRET! REMEMBER... THE BEAT OF THE PYGMY WAR DRUM... IT'S... **PRICELESS!**



"HIS WORDS WERE MEANINGLESS... JUST A WILD, MAD BABBLING! BUT I DIDN'T WASTE TIME TRYING TO UNDERSTAND HIM! ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS MY LOVE FOR SAL'S WILD BEAUTY... AND MY HORROR AT THE DARKER SIDE SHE'D REVEALED! BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, A U.S. BATTLESHIP CAME ON THE SCENE, TAKING SAL AND HER UNCLE OUT OF MY LIFE... WHILE I STAYED ON TIMOR TO SPY AGAINST THE JAPS!"

GOODBYE, SAL! I'LL... NEVER FORGET YOU!





NOW I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY YOU NEVER KNEW WHETHER YOU LOVED OR HATED GAL! EVER SEE HER AGAIN, TYPHOON?

NO, BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET HER OUT OF MY MIND... AND THAT'S WHY I HAD TO TURN LETA DOWN! BUT LET'S GET READY TO SHOVE OFF, CHARLIE... THERE'S NO POINT IN BROODING ABOUT ANY GAL SAL, WHEN I'LL NEVER HEAR FROM HER AGAIN!

BUT TYPHOON'S WRONG... FOR THE HAND OF FATE MOVES IN STRANGE, DEVIOUS FASHION!

SORRY, LETA... NO, TYPHOON... NO LEAVE ME! IT'S BEST THIS WAY! YOU'LL... HOLY SMOKE, TYPHOON... LOOK AT THAT!

TYPHOON TYLER... HIDE OUT IN FEAR... YOUR GAL GAL



WHAT DOES THAT FLYING TELEGRAM MEAN, TYPHOON? WHY SHOULD SAL WANT YOU TO HIDE OUT IN FEAR... WHATEVER THAT MEANS!

IT BEATS ME, CHARLIE! WAIT... "FEAR" IN LATIN IS TIMOR! SAL MUST MEAN THE HIDE-OUT COVE WE HAD SIX MILES EAST OF ATAPU ON THE NORTH SHORE OF TIMOR!

GOOD! NOW YOU WILL BOTH RAISE YOUR HANDS HIGH IN THE AIR!



LETA! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

YOU WILL SOON FIND OUT... AFTER MY MEN TAKE YOU PRISONER! SEIZE THEM!



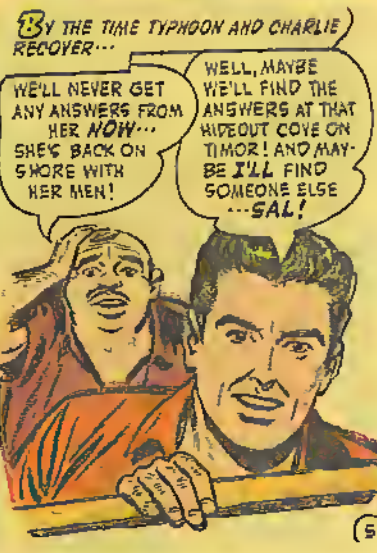
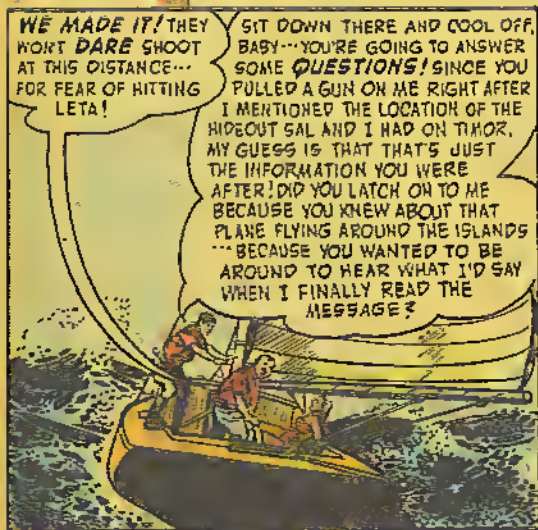
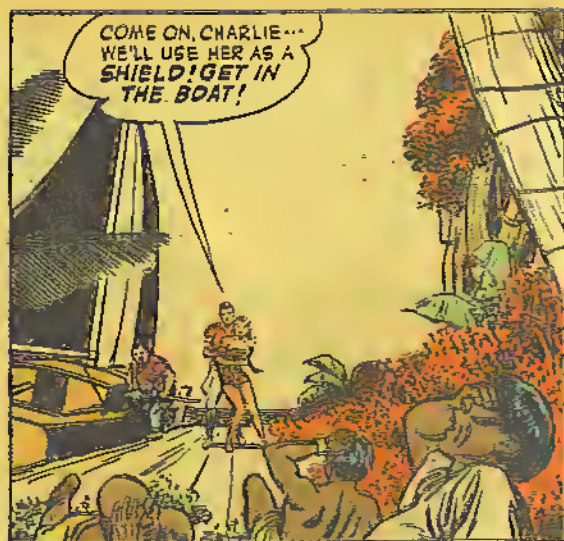
GET A LOAD OF THIS FIRST! GRAB LETA, CHARLIE... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE BABIES!



THERE... MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH YOU IT'S NUTS TO TANGLE WITH TYPHOON TYLER!









**NEXT DAY, AT DUSK...**

WE'RE NOT FAR FROM TIMOR---BUT THAT BOAT'S BEARING DOWN ON US FAST, TYPHOON! ALMOST LOOKS AS IF SHE WAS LYIN' IN WAIT FOR US!



YEAH---AND SHE'S MOUNTING **CANNON!** UNSHEATHE THAT CUTLASS, CHARLIE!

IT'S TYLER, ALL RIGHT! WE'RE WITHIN RANGE--- FIRE AWAY AT THEIR MAST! AND THEN CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N SERPA!



HERE THEY COME, CHARLIE! GRAB THIS ROPE AND LET'S GO MEET 'EM HALF-WAY!



MAYBE NOW YOU'LL KNOW WHY I'M CALLED TYPHOON, FRIENDS!

YEAH---AND WHY I'M CALLED CUTLASS CHARLIE!



FOOLS---CAPTAIN SERPA KNOWS HOW TO WIELD A CUTLASS, TOO!



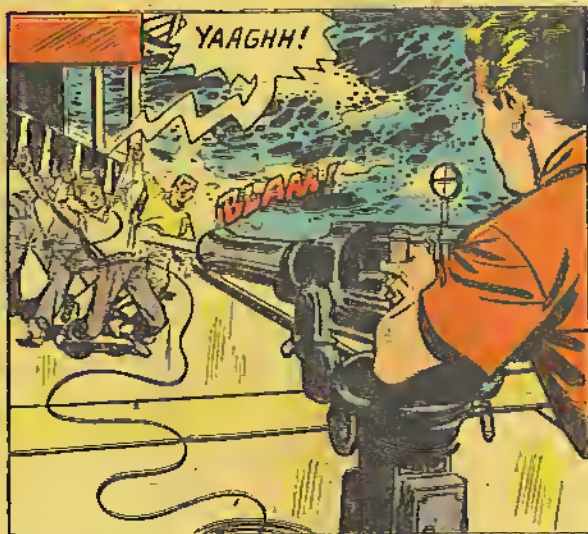
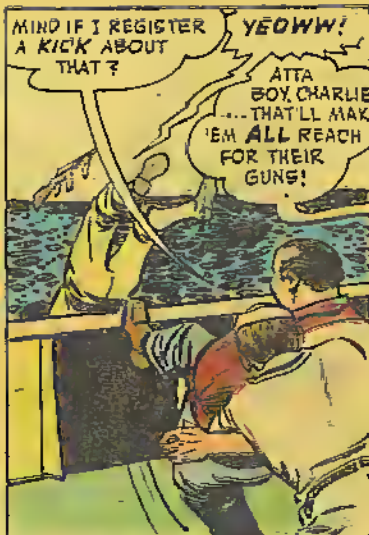
MOMENTS LATER, AS TYPHOON AND CHARLIE ARE OVER-COME BY SHEER NUMBERS---

CAPTAIN SERPENT, EH? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, SHAKE---A MODERN-DAY PIRATE?

NOT SERPENT, PIG---SERPA! AND WHEN I CARVE MY NAME ON YOUR BACK WITH MY WHIP, YOU'LL REMEMBER IT! DRAG THEM BOTH UP HERE!





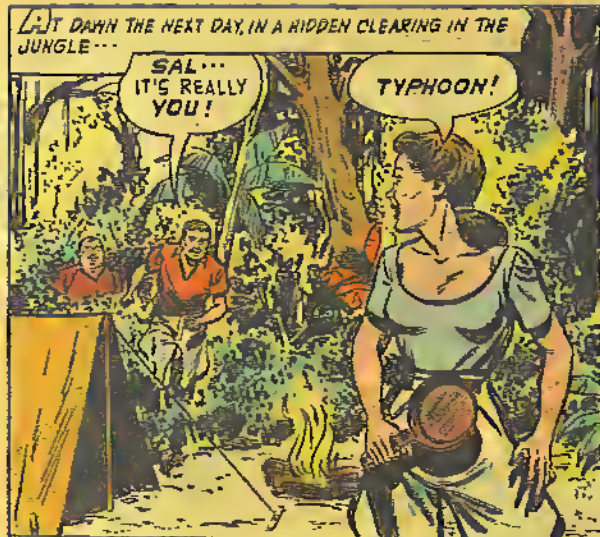




LAST DAY! THE NEXT DAY, IN A HIDDEN CLEARING IN THE JUNGLE...

SAL...  
IT'S REALLY  
YOU!

TYPHOON!



YOUR KISSES ARE STILL DYNAMITE, GAL! WHILE I'M GETTING MY SECOND WIND, HOW ABOUT TELLING ME WHAT'S UP... WHY YOU SENT THAT FLYING TELEGRAM AROUND THE ISLANDS AFTER ME?

THE REASON HAS TO DO WITH MY UNCLE! I TOOK HIM BACK TO THE STATES, HOPING HE'D RECOVER HIS MIND... BUT HE HAD JUST ONE BRIEF FLASH OF REASON BEFORE HE DIED LAST MONTH! WITH HIS DYING BREATH, HE GASEPED OUT THAT HE'D BURIED OUR FAMILY JEWELS AFTER FLEEING FROM THE JAPS... AND THAT **TYPHOON TYLER** KNEW WHERE THE JEWELS WERE!



NOTHING BUT A MEANINGLESS SENTENCE THAT'S STUCK IN MY MIND EVER SINCE, JUST BECAUSE IT'S SO CRAZY! HE SAID, "REMEMBER... THE BEAT OF THE PYGMY WAR-DRUM... IT'S PRICELESS!"

PYGMY WAR-DRUM... HMMM! ARE THERE ANY PYGMIES ON TIMOR, TYPHOON?



WHY, YES! THE FATU DWARVES IN THE INTERIOR... NOT VERY FAR FROM THE SPOT WHERE I FIRST FOUND YOU WITH YOUR UNCLE!

THE FATU VILLAGE... THAT'S WHERE THE JEWELS MUST BE HIDDEN! ALL RIGHT, SERPA... YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!



MY GAL SAL...  
AS LOVELY AS  
EVER!

OH, DARLING...  
I MISSED  
YOU SO!



ME? HE MUST'VE BEEN NUTTIER THAN A COCONUT IN A PEANUT PATCH! I DON'T KNOW FROM NOTHING ABOUT HIS JEWELS!

THINK, TYPHOON... DID HE EVER SAY ANYTHING TO YOU... ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HAVE CONTAINED THE SLIGHTEST CLUE?



IT'S A TRAP, TYPHOON!

YEAH... A TRAP LAID BY A GAL NAMED SAL!





YES, YOU FOOL!...A TRAP YOU FELL INTO! NEVER KNEW YOUR DARLING GAL WAS AN ADVENTURESS WHO'D DO ANYTHING FOR MONEY, DID YOU? I CAN TELL YOU NOW THAT MY SO-CALLED "UNCLE" WASN'T A RELATIVE, BUT A HIGH DUTCH OFFICIAL WHO'D FLED FROM BATAVIA WHEN THE JAPS INVADDED, TAKING WITH HIM THE EAST INDIAN GOVERNMENT'S FORTUNE IN JEWELS! I WAS FOLLOWING HIS TRAIL... BUT BY THE TIME I CAUGHT UP WITH HIM IN THE TUKOR JUNGLES, HE WAS ALREADY OUT OF HIS MIND...AND THE JEWELS WERE **GONE!**



HIS BABBLINGS INDICATED HE'D HIDDEN THEM SOMEWHERE... BUT I COULDN'T GET THE LOCATION OUT OF HIM, NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TORTURED HIM FOR IT! THEN YOU CAME ON THE SCENE...AND I FIRED AT YOU BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A DUTCH AGENT WHEN YOU CALLED OUT IN DUTCH! AFTER WE LEFT YOU, I KEPT THE DUTCHMAN UNDER CONSTANT DRUGS, TRYING TO WORM THE SECRET FROM HIM...AND WHEN HE REVEALED BEFORE HE FINALLY DIED THAT **YOU** KNEW THE LOCATION OF THE JEWELS, I CAME BACK HERE AND SENT HIRED PLANES WITH STREAMER MESSAGES OVER YOUR USUAL HAUNTS TO SUMMON YOU!



SERPA WAS MY PARTNER IN THE PLAN... HE WANTED TO CAPTURE YOU AND **TORTURE** THE INFORMATION OUT OF YOU... BUT ANY WAY WAS MUCH EASIER!



YOU TREACHEROUS JEZEBEL...!

ENOUGH TALK! WE'LL SET OUT FOR THE FATU VILLAGE AT ONCE, AND KILL OFF EVERY PYGMY TO GET THE LOCATION OF THE TREASURE IF WE HAVE TO! BUT FIRST...I'LL FINISH OFF TYLER!

GO AHEAD... SHOOT HIM! WE HAVE NO MORE USE FOR HIM!



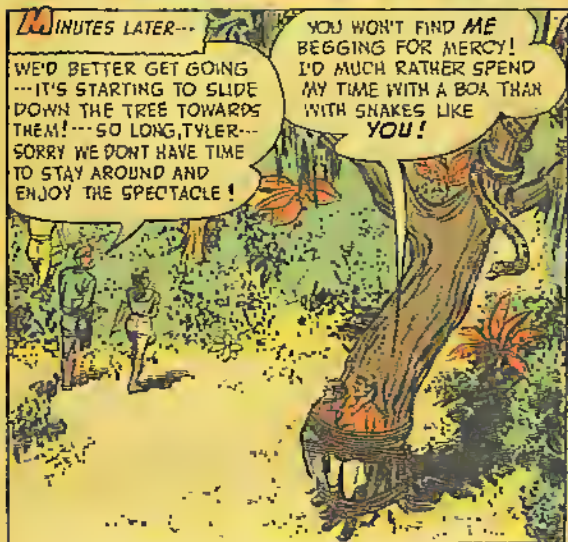
NO... AFTER WHAT HE DID TO MY MEN ABOARD SHIP, SHOOTING'S TOO EASY A DEATH FOR HIM! I'VE GOT OTHER IDEAS... **LOOK UP THERE!**

WE'LL TIE TYLER AND THE FAT FOOL TO THE TREE...AND THEY'LL MAKE A FINE MEAL FOR THAT **BOA CONSTRICTOR!**



**MINUTES LATER...**

WE'D BETTER GET GOING...IT'S STARTING TO SLIDE DOWN THE TREE TOWARDS THEM!...SO LONG, TYLER... SORRY WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO STAY AROUND AND ENJOY THE SPECTACLE!



YOU WON'T FIND ME BEGGING FOR MERCY! I'D MUCH RATHER SPEND MY TIME WITH A BOA THAN WITH SNAKES LIKE **YOU!**

**AND SO THE DEADLY SERPENT SLITHERS DOWN THE TREE TRUNK--AND WRAPS ITS DEADLY COILS AROUND ITS TWO HELPLESS VICTIMS!**



MY...MY RIBS...

CAN'T... BREATHE... ADIOS... CHARLIE...!



**SUDDENLY...AS DEATH  
HOVERS CLOSE...**



**WITH THE BOA WRITHING  
IN DEATH AGONY...**



**I DON'T  
GET IT...  
HOW...?**

**YOU WILL UNDERSTAND...WHEN  
I TELL YOU THAT I'M AN AGENT  
OF THE INDONESIAN REPUBLIC.  
ON THE TRAIL OF THE LOST  
FORTUNE IN DUTCH EAST  
INDIAN JEWELS...WHICH BELONG  
TO US NOW THAT THE DUTCH  
HAVE GRANTED US SELF-  
GOVERNMENT! WE TRACED  
THE DUTCHMAN WHO FLED  
WITH THE JEWELS TO TIMOR  
...BUT THE LAST WE HEARD  
OF HIM WAS THAT HE WAS  
IN THE CLUTCHES OF AN  
ADVENTRESS NAMED  
SAL!**



**WHEN WE BEGAN SEEING THE AIRPLANE MESSAGES TO YOU  
FROM SAL, WE INVESTIGATED YOUR BACKGROUND, LEARNED  
THAT YOU TOO HAD BEEN ON TIMOR AT THAT TIME...AND I  
WAS ASSIGNED TO WATCH YOU! AND SINCE YOU REVEALED THE  
MEANING OF THE MESSAGE BEFORE YOU ESCAPED FROM  
ME AND MY MEN, IT WAS EASY TO MAKE ANY WAY TO THIS  
SPOT! I HID...AND OVERHEARD ENOUGH TO KNOW THE  
TRUTH...AND WHICH SIDE YOU WERE REALLY ON!  
I KNEW I HAD TO SAVE YOU...BUT I COULDN'T  
UNTIL THEY WERE GONE!**



**WHY ARE WE STANDIN' HERE AND  
TALKIN'...WHEN THOSE RATS  
ARE ON THE WAY TO THE  
JEWELS RIGHT NOW?**

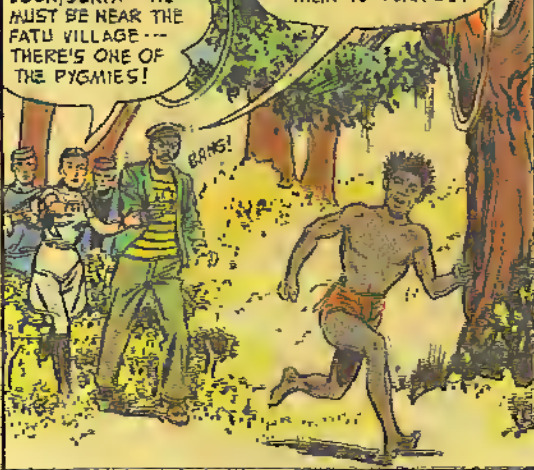
**YES, WE'VE GOT TO BEAT  
THEM TO THE FORTUNE...  
AND ALSO SAVE THE LIVES  
OF COUNTLESS INNOCENT  
PYGMIES! LUCKILY, I KNOW  
ALL THE JUNGLE SHORT-CUTS  
AND SECRET TRAILS ON THIS  
ISLAND...AND WE'RE GOING  
TO GET TO THAT FATU VILLAGE  
FAST!**



**NEXT DAY...**

**LOOK, SERPA...WE  
MUST BE NEAR THE  
FATU VILLAGE...  
THERE'S ONE OF  
THE PYGMIES!**

**I THINK I'LL START  
RIGHT OFF AND TEACH  
THEM TO FEAR US!**



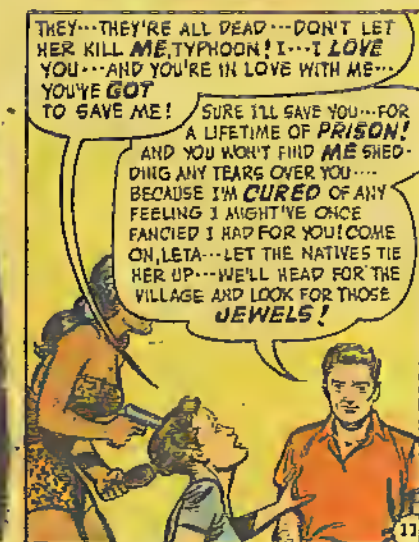
**THEN, AS IF THE SHOT HAD SHAKEN LOOSE THE FORCES  
OF PANDEMONIUM FROM THE HEAVENS...**

**YIIII!**

**SERPA...  
LOOK!**











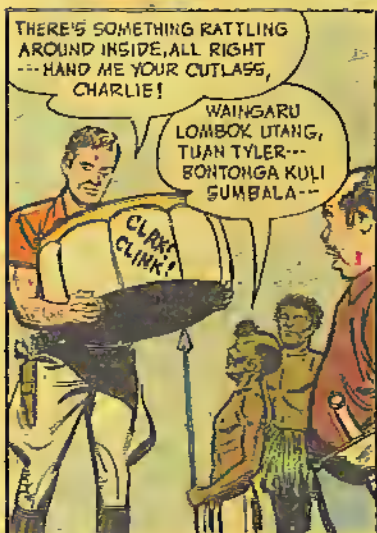
LATER...

IT'S NO USE---NONE OF THESE NATIVES SEEM TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE EVEN TALKING ABOUT WHEN WE MENTION THE JEWELS TO THEM!

THAT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT JEWELS ARE---THERE'S NO SUCH WORD IN THEIR LANGUAGE!

MAYBE THEY'LL BE ABLE TO HELP AFTER THEY'VE QUIETED DOWN A BIT! RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE STILL SO EXCITED OVER THEIR VICTORY THAT ALL THEY CAN DO IS BEAT THAT CEREMONIAL WAR-DRUM OF THEIRS!

WAIT---THE WAR-DRUM... THAT'S WHAT THE DUTCHMAN TOLD ME TO REMEMBER! HE SAID THE BEAT OF THE PYGMY WAR-DRUM IS PRICELESS---MAYBE THAT'S OUR LEAD! COME ON!



THERE'S SOMETHING RATTLING AROUND INSIDE, ALL RIGHT---HAND ME YOUR CUTLASS, CHARLIE!

WAINGARU LOMBOK UTANG, TUAN TYLER---BONTONGA KULI GUMBALA---

THE CHIEF SAYS THERE'S NOTHING BUT STONES INSIDE---A DUTCHMAN CAME ALONG MANY YEARS AGO AND SHOWED THEM HOW TO PUT THE STONES IN THE DRUM TO ADD TO THE SOUND OF IT! AND IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, THOSE STONES ARE ---



---PRECIOUS STONES!

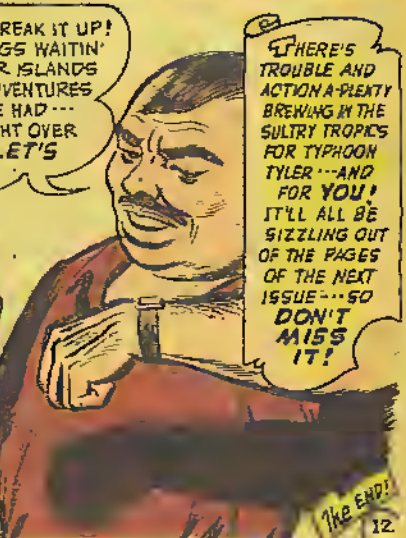
THE JEWELS... THE JEWELS OF MY PEOPLE!



THE INDOONESIAN REPUBLIC WILL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU, TYPHOON TYLER---AND SO WILL I! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME REWARD I COULD GIVE YOU---

THERE IS, BABY---  
**THERE SURE IS!**

OKAY, TYPHOON, BREAK IT UP! THERE ARE THINGS WAITIN' FOR US---OTHER ISLANDS---STRANGER ADVENTURES THAN EVER WE'VE HAD---AND THEY'RE RIGHT OVER THE HORIZON! LET'S GO!



THERE'S TROUBLE AND ACTION A-PLenty BREWING IN THE SULTRY TROPICS FOR TYPHOON TYLER---AND FOR YOU! IT'LL ALL BE SIZZLING OUT OF THE PAGES OF THE NEXT ISSUE---SO DON'T MISS IT!

The END!  
12



# ADVENTURERS into PERIL

JOHN COLTER STARTED HIS ADVENTUROUS LIFE BY JOINING THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPEDITION AS A SCOUT IN 1803. AT THE AGE OF 28! HIS STRENGTH, DARING, AND CONSTANT PASSION TO BE THE FIRST MAN TO SET FOOT IN A NEW REGION SOON EARNED HIM THE NICKNAME OF WILDMAN OF THE WEST!



HEY, WILDMAN---SLOW DOWN---WE CAN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU!

**B**UT COLTER NEVER SLOWED DOWN---AND WAS THE FIRST OF THE EXPEDITION TO REACH THE PACIFIC OCEAN ON NOVEMBER 16<sup>TH</sup>, 1805!



**B**UT ON THE RETURN TRIP EAST, COLTER LAGGED FARTHER AND FARTHER BEHIND AS THE EXPEDITION NEARED THE CIVILIZATION THAT THE WILDMAN HATED---AND FINALLY, IN 1806, AT A CAMP NEAR WHERE BISMARCK NOW IS...

COLTER, YOU'RE CRAZY NOT TO COME BACK EAST WITH US AND SHARE IN THE GLORY WE'LL ALL GET FOR OUR EXPLORATIONS! WHAT WILL YOU DO HERE, ALL BY YOURSELF IN THE WILDERNESS?

I' WON'T BE ALONE, LIEUTENANT CLARK! I'LL HAVE PLENTY O' WILD ANIMALS AN' WILD INJUNS FER COMPANY---AN' WHAT MORE CAN A WILDMAN ASK?



**A**ND SO, WITH A 30-POUND PACK OF AMMUNITION ON HIS BACK, HIS GUN ALWAYS AT THE READY, COLTER SET OUT ON HIS SOLITARY, PERILOUS ADVENTURE INTO THE UNTRACKED WILDERNESS! HE CROSSED AND RECROSSED THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE, EXPLORED THE TETON RANGE---AND WAS THE FIRST WHITE MAN TO DISCOVER THE VAST GEYSERS OF YELLOWSTONE!

JIMINY, IF I WENT BACK EAST AN' TOLD 'EM WHAT I SEEN, THEY'D SAY THE WILDMAN HAD BECOME A MAD-MAN!



**I**N THE WINTER OF 1808, THE WILDMAN OF THE WEST JOINED FORCES WITH THE WILD INDIANS OF THE WEST, HUNTING AND TRAPPING WITH A BAND OF SOME 800 FLATHEAD AND CROW INDIANS---AND THEN GOT INVOLVED IN THE TRIBAL WARS!

IT'S THE BLACKFEET--- RUN FOR THE---GHHH! I'M---SHOT!



**H**IT IN THE LEG, COLTER CRAWLED TO A THICKET---AND THERE TOOK SUCH A DEADLY TOLL OF THE ATTACKERS WHO TRIED TO FLUSH HIM OUT THAT THE 1500 BLACKFEET FINALLY TURNED AND FLED!

LEE FROM THE WILD ONE---BEFORE HE SLAYS US ALL!



BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!



**B**UT THE BLACKFEET SHORE VENGEANCE UPON THE WHITE WARRIOR WHO HAD SLAIN SO MANY OF THEIR TRIBESMEN, AND FOLLOWED HIS TRAIL CUNNINGLY... UNTIL ONE DAY, WHEN COLTER ROUNDED A BEND IN THE JEFFERSON RIVER...

KAI M'WAMBO LUKAH!

OH, OH, BLACKFEET AGAIN---ABOUT 800 OF 'EM! I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE THIS TIME ---I'D BETTER DO AS THEY SAY AND SURRENDER!



**T**O MAKE SPORT FOR HIS CAPTORS BEFORE THEY KILLED HIM, COLTER WAS ORDERED TO START RUNNING...FOR HIS FREEDOM AND HIS LIFE!

I GET IT...THOSE MUST BE THE FASTEST BRAVES OF THE TRIBE...AN' THEY'LL EACH TAKE TURNS IN SPRINTIN' AFTER ME UNTIL I'M WINDED, WHEN THE ONES WHO'VE BEEN HANGIN' BACK TAKE THEIR TIME IN COMIN' UP TUH SPEAR ME! WAL, I'LL SHORE GIVE 'EM A RUN FER THEIR WAMPUM!



**W**ITH HIS MIND RACING AS FAST AS HIS LEGS, COLTER HEADED FOR THE MADISON FORK, FIVE MILES AWAY --AND AT THE MILE MARK, THE INDIANS REALIZED THAT THE WILDMAN OF THE WEST WAS ALSO THE FLEETEST IN THE WEST!

THEY'VE ALL DROPPED OFF EXCEPT THIS ONE ---AN' I THINK HE'S BEGINNIN' TUH TIRE!



**B**UT SUDDENLY...



**C**OLTER HEARD THE INDIAN RACING UP, AND TURNED OVER JUST IN TIME TO CATCH THE SPEARPOINT THAT WAS HEADED FOR HIS HEART!

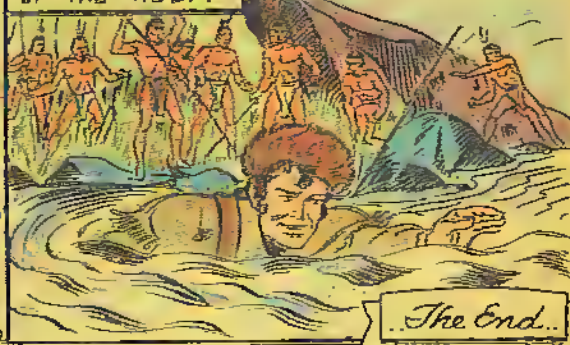
NOW, YUH RAMBUNCTIOUS REDSKIN, IF YUH WANT YORE SPEAR BACK, YUH'LL HAVE TUH PULL IT BACK!



**T**HE INDIAN HAD THE SAME THOUGHT, AND PULLED BACK DESPERATELY---SO THAT THE SPEARHEAD CAME OFF IN COLTER'S HANDS! THEN, WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF A STRIKING COUGAR...



**B**UT BY THIS TIME, THE OTHER INDIANS HAD COME UP---AND COLTER LED THEM A MERRY CHASE DOWN TO THE TURBULENT RAPIDS AND DEADLY WHIRLPOOLS OF THE MADISON FORK! THE BLACKFEET PAUSED AT THE RIVER'S BANK, BELIEVING THAT NO HUMAN COULD SURVIVE THAT TREACHEROUS MAELSTROM--BUT THE WILDMAN OF THE WEST MADE IT...AND LIVED TO FIGHT AGAIN IN THE CONQUEST OF THE WEST!



The End...



# DANNY DANGER

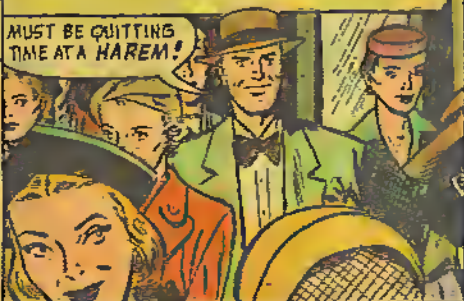
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"SING  
A SONG  
OF  
MURDER"



STEP A LITTLE CLOSER, FOLKS... YOU'RE GOING DANGER-HUNTING WITH A RED-HEADED, HARD-FISTED PRIVATE EYE NAMED DANNY DANGER! YOU'LL MEET A QUARTET OF BRIDE-A-KILLERS... A GORGEOUS HUNK OF CURVY WHISTLE-BAIT... ASSORTED BURSTS OF HOT LEAD... EVEN A COUPLE OF STRAY COFFINS! YOU'LL SEE ACTION, DRAMA... LOVE! SO HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS... HERE WE GO TO SING A SONG OF MURDER!

IT ALL BEGAN ONE AFTERNOON AROUND FIVE! I WAS WALKING DOWN THE MAIN DRAG, WONDERING WHERE MY NEXT MURDER WAS COMING FROM, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, I WAS UP TO MY NECK IN BABES WHO WERE POURING OUT OF A BUILDING!

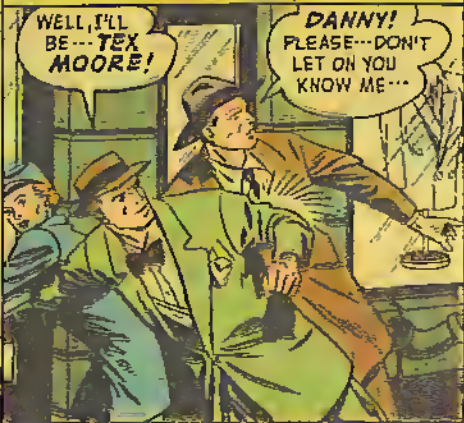
MUST BE QUITTING TIME AT A HAREM!



"I WAS ENGROSSED IN LETTING THE SEA OF PUR-CHTITUDE BUFFET ME WHEN A BIG GUY CAME SLAMMING THROUGH AND CRASHED INTO ME! I WAS ABOUT TO CARESS HIS CHIN WITH A SET OF KNUCKLES WHEN I GOT A SLANT AT HIS FACE..."

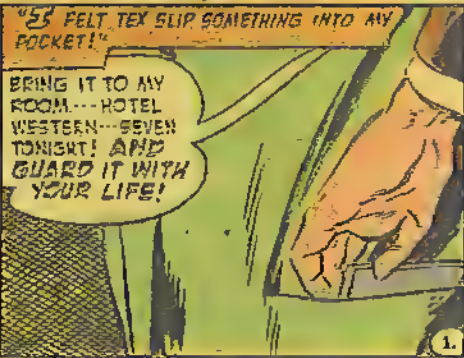
WELL, I'LL BE... TEX MOORE!

DANNY! PLEASE... DON'T LET ON YOU KNOW ME...



"I FELT TEX SLIP SOMETHING INTO MY POCKET!"

BRING IT TO MY ROOM... HOTEL WESTERN... SEVEN TONIGHT! AND GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE!





"THEN HE WAS GONE, DIVING THROUGH THE CROWD! I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF A BEETLE-BROWED CHARACTER CHARGING AFTER HIM..."

MAYBE I OUGHT TO BUTT IN AND SEE WHAT'S COOKING... BUT IF TEX HAD WANTED MY HELP HE WOULD'VE SAID SO! I'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS!



"AT MY OFFICE, I TOOK A GANDER AT WHAT TEX HAD SLIPPED ME! IF I'D EXPECTED A COUPLE OF CROWN JEWELS, I WAS IN FOR A 'JOLT!'"

HUH! JUST A CHEAP IMITATION SILVER CIGARETTE CASE!

**DANNY DANGER!**  
YOU CAN'T EVEN PAY THE OFFICE RENT --AND YOU SQUANDER MONEY ON A TRINKET LIKE THAT! WILL YOU EVER GROW UP?



"I DIDN'T KNOW THEN, BUT MY SECRETARY EMMA HAD SOMETHING THERE... I MEAN ABOUT NEVER GROWING UP! I ALMOST DIDN'T LATER!"

I DON'T SAVVY WHAT MAKES THIS THING SO IMPORTANT! BUT TEX CAN FILL IN THE BLANKS TONIGHT!



"PROMPTLY AT SEVEN I WAS HEADING FOR TEX'S HOTEL ROOM! BUT JUST AS I REACHED THE DOOR..."

HOLY SMOKE... THAT WAS A SHOT!

BANG!



"THE DOOR WAS LOCKED, BUT A COUPLE OF HEALTHY HEAVES SLAMMED IT OPEN! TEX WAS LYING ON THE FLOOR... AND STANDING OVER HIM WAS THE HOOD I'D SEEN CHASING HIM THAT AFTERNOON!"



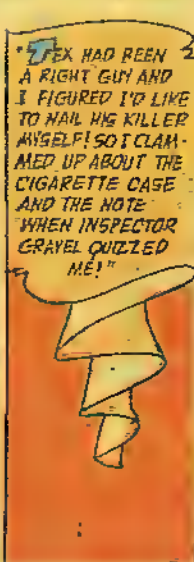
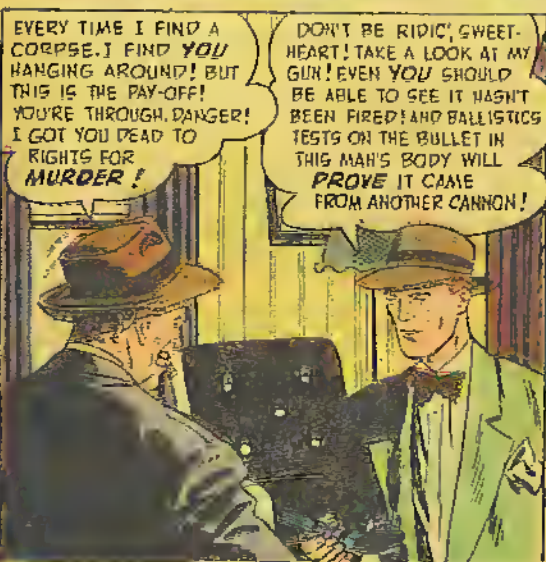
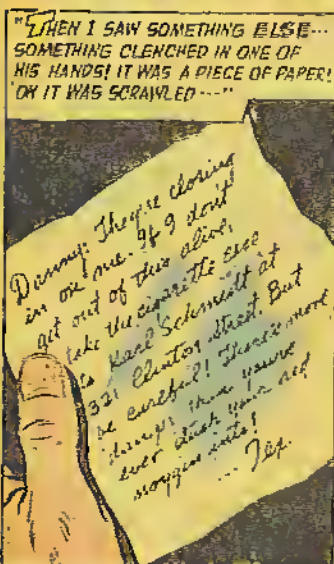
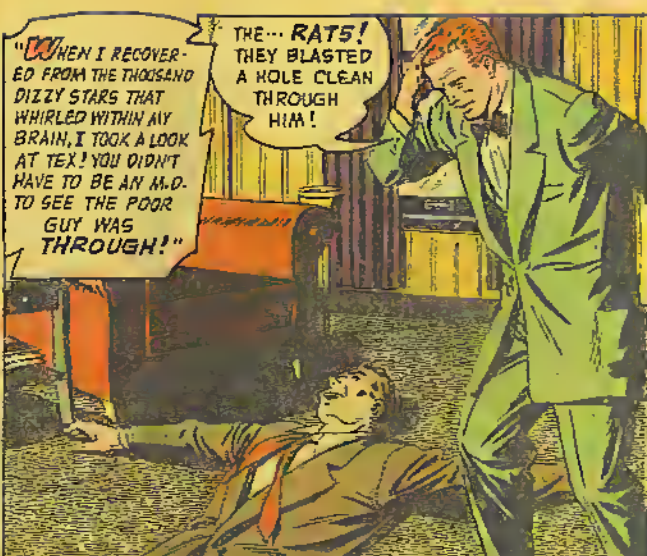
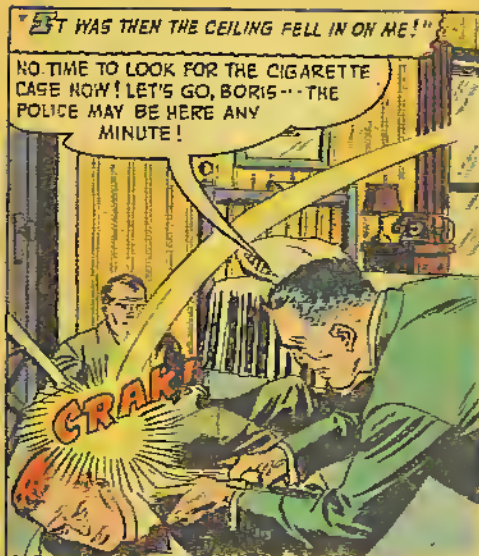
"I MADE UP MY MIND FAST! YOU HAVE TO IN MY BUSINESS... OR ELSE!"



"BEETLE-BROW WENT DOWN... BUT HE HAD A PLAYMATE THAT NEEDED MY ATTENTION!"









"MY HEART THUMPED WHEN HE TOOK OUT THE CIGARETTE CASE AND OPENED IT..."

HMM...NOTHING ON YOU! BUT JUST 50'S IT WON'T BE A TOTAL LOSS, I'M MOOCHING ONE OF YOUR CIGARETTES!



"HE PULLED OUT A SHOE--AND THEN I'LL SWEAR I JUMPED TWO FEET! FOR THE CIGARETTE CASE STARTED PLAYING A TUNE!"

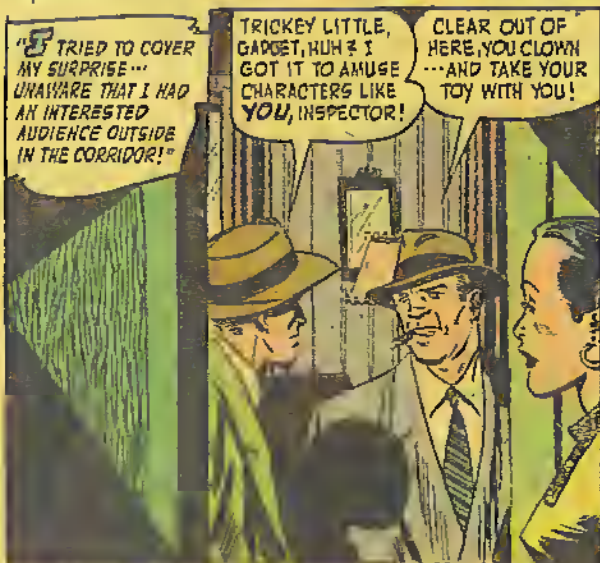
WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES...?!



"I TRIED TO COVER MY SURPRISE... UNAWARE THAT I HAD AN INTERESTED AUDIENCE OUTSIDE IN THE CORRIDOR!"

TRICKEY LITTLE, GADGET, HUH? I GOT IT TO AMUSE CHARACTERS LIKE YOU, INSPECTOR!

CLEAR OUT OF HERE, YOU CLOWN...AND TAKE YOUR TOY WITH YOU!



"I CLEARED OUT ALL RIGHT, MY MIND DOING HIP-UPS! IT SEEMED CLEAR THAT THERE WAS A MUSIC BOX BUILT INTO THE CIGARETTE CASE, GEARED TO PLAY WHEN A SHOE WAS REMOVED! BUT WHAT WAS THE SECRET...THE REASON WHY THE OBJECT WAS SO VALUABLE AND WHY BEETLE-BROW HAD KNOCKED OFF TEX?"

MAYBE THIS KARL SCHMIDT HOMER, WHOEVER HE IS, CAN GIVE ME THE SCORE! I'D BETTER HOLD FOR THERE RIGHT NOW...HOLD IT! DOWN!



"THE ONLY OTHER PASSENGER IN THE ELEVATOR WAS A LUSCIOUS BRUNETTE...AND I DO MEAN LUSCIOUS!"

THANKS!... SORRY IF I DELAYED YOU, MISS!

I DIDN'T MIND WAITING! IT WAS A... PLEASURE!



"I COULD ALMOST HEAR AN ORCHESTRA OF VIOLINS PLAYING THE THEME MUSIC FOR A NEW ROMANCE!"

MAYBE I COULD GIVE YOU A LIFT IN MY CAR?

OH, THAT WOULD BE SO NICE!



"IT WAS WONDERFUL, HELPING HER INTO MY CAR! SO WONDERFUL THAT I DIDN'T NOTICE WHAT WAS GOING ON ACROSS THE STREET!"

THERE HE IS NOW!...WE CAN GET BUSY! MAKE SURE YOUR GUN'S READY!





"WHAT A THRILL ROLLING ALONG WITH HER AT MY SIDE...AND WHAT A SURPRISE SHE PULLED!"

"MAYBE IF YOU AREN'T IN A HURRY WE MIGHT..."

"GIVE ME THAT CIGARETTE CASE...BEFORE I LET DAYLIGHT THROUGH YOU!"

"SO IT WAS THE CIGARETTE CASE SHE WAS INTERESTED IN...NOT POOR LI'L DANNY! I ACTED...FAST!"

"FUNNY, BUT I DON'T LIKE GUNS POINTED AT ME BY PRETTY GIRLS!"

"THEN A STRANGE THING HAPPENED! HER GUN WAS LITERALLY KNOCKED OUT OF HER HAND...AS IF BY MAGIC!"

"OHHHHH!"



"ON THE NEXT SECOND, I KNEW IT HADN'T BEEN MAGIC, BUT A BULLET...ONE OF SEVERAL THAT WERE BEING PUNDED FROM A CAR COMING AFTER US!"

"PEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO LIKE ME ANY MORE...WHICH COULD BE FATAL!"

"BANG! BANG!"

"I RANG UP FULL SPEED AHEAD! A LOADED FARM WAGON ALMOST CUT ME OFF..."

"HEY!"

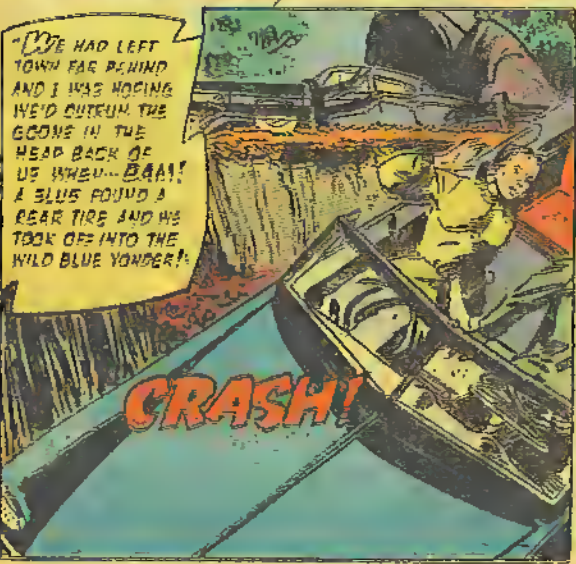
"SURE, PAL! THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT IT WAS!"

"WE HAD LEFT TOWN FAR BEHIND AND I WAS HOPEING WE'D OUTRUN THE GOONS IN THE HEAD BACK OF US WHEN...BAM! A BLUE FOUND A REAR TIRE AND WE TOOK OFF INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER!"

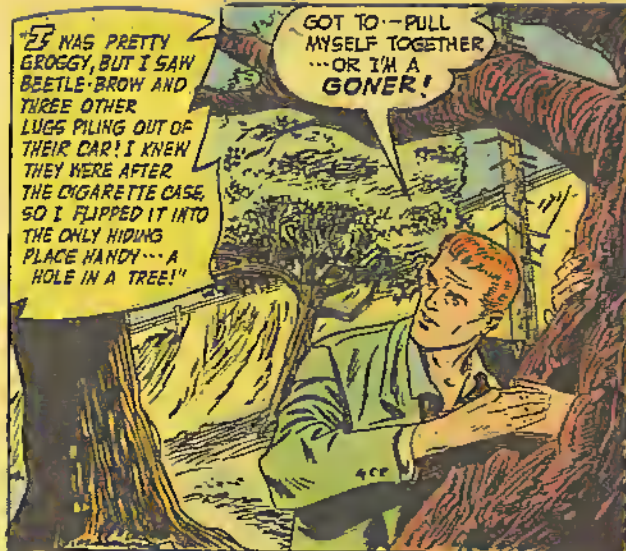
**CRASH!**

"DIMLY, I SAW THE DOLL PICK HERSELF UP AND MAKE HERSELF SCARCE! I TRIED TO FOLLOW, BUT MY LEGS WOULDN'T OBEY!"

"THERE HE IS! WE'VE GOT HIM!"







"I WAS PRETTY GROGGY, BUT I SAW BEETLE-BROW AND THREE OTHER LUGS PILING OUT OF THEIR CAR! I KNEW THEY WERE AFTER THE CIGARETTE CASE, SO I FLIPPED IT INTO THE ONLY HIDING PLACE HANDY... A HOLE IN A TREE!"

"GOT TO--PULL MYSELF TOGETHER... OR I'M A GONER!"



"GIVE US THE... OOF!"

"POW!"



"AFTER THAT, THINGS GOT A LITTLE HECTIC!"

"BANG!"

"SPLASH!"



"TRY KNOCKING ON WOOD, PAL!"

"BONK!"



"BUT THEN..."

"THUD!"



"WHEN MY HEAD STOPPED IMITATING A ROULETTE WHEEL, I FOUND MYSELF BEING HELD ERECT BY A COUPLE OF PUG-UGLIES..."



"HAND OVER THE CIGARETTE CASE... OR TELL US WHERE IT IS!"

"CIGARETTE CASE? I... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!"

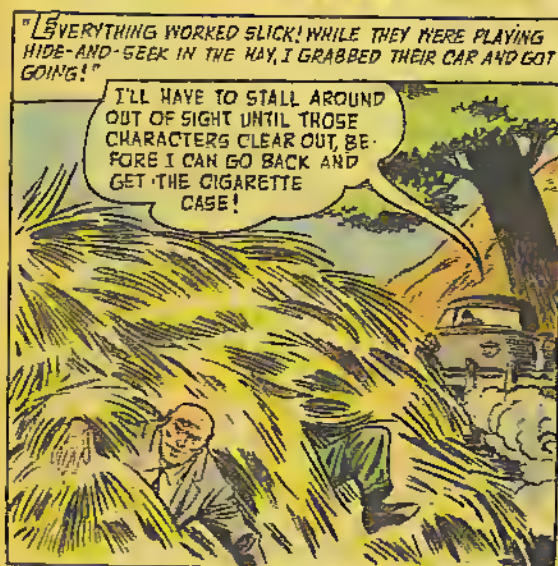


"THEY SEARCHED ME--AND THEN BEETLE-BROW LET ME HAVE IT ACROSS THE KISSER!"

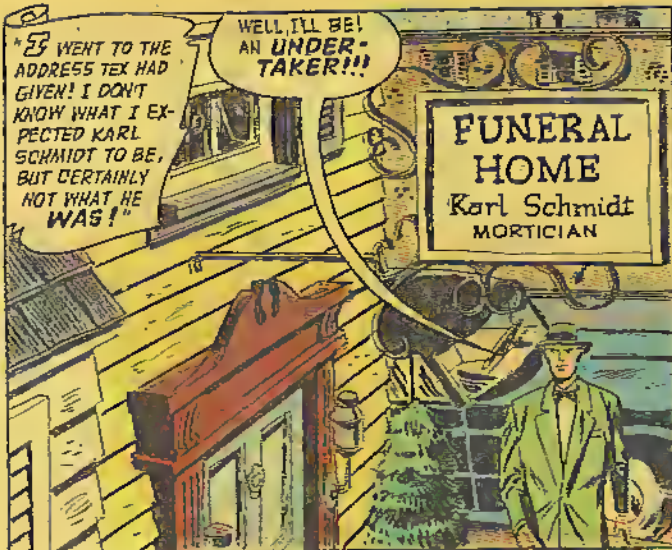
"WE'LL SOON LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!"

"BAM!"











"THE STORY CAME OUT THEN  
---AND WHAT A STORY IT WAS!  
A SCIENTIST UNCLE OF ANNA'S  
HAD SKIPPED OUT OF CZECHO-  
SLOVAKIA JUST AHEAD OF THE  
INCOMING REDS AND GOT TO  
THE U.S. HE'D BROUGHT ALONG  
HIS FORMULA FOR A NEW TYPE  
OF STEEL ALLOY WHICH WOULD  
PROVE INVALUABLE IN THE MANU-  
FACTURE OF ARMAMENTS! AS  
SOON AS HIS EXPERIMENTS  
WERE FINISHED, HE PLANNED  
TO TURN OVER THE FORMULA  
TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT! BUT  
HE WAS AFRAID RED AGENTS  
WOULD TRACK HIM DOWN AND  
STEAL IT..."

---AND UNCLE KURT HID  
THE FORMULA IN A  
SECRET VAULT WITH  
AN INTRICATE LOCK-  
ING DEVICE...WHICH  
WOULD ONLY OPEN  
WHEN A CERTAIN  
**TUNE** WAS  
PLAYED!

AH! SO  
THAT'S WHERE  
THE **CIGAR-  
ETTE CASE**  
COMES  
IN!

YES! HE HAD A MUSIC  
BOX BUILT INTO THE  
CASE AND GAVE IT TO  
ME! IN THE EVENT OF  
HIS DEATH, I WAS TO  
TAKE THE CASE TO  
KARL HERE...AND  
HE'D GIVE ME A  
SEALED ENVELOPE  
IN WHICH WERE IN-  
STRUCTIONS ON  
WHERE TO FIND  
THE HIDDEN  
VAULT!

I'LL GET THE  
ENVELOPE NOW,  
ANNA!

RED AGENTS **DID** TRACK DOWN  
UNCLE KURT! THEY TORTURED HIM  
---AND WHEN HE WOULDN'T TALK,  
THEY USED **DRUGS**! HALF OUT  
OF HIS MIND HE REVEALED THAT  
THE CIGARETTE CASE WAS THE  
KEY TO WHERE THE FORMULA  
WAS HIDDEN...AND THAT I  
HAD IT!

BEFORE THEY COULD LEARN  
MORE, UNCLE KURT DIED! A SER-  
VANT OF HIS MANAGED TO PHONE  
ME AND I KNEW I HAD TO BRING  
THE CIGARETTE CASE TO KARL  
AT ONCE! TEX MOORE WAS A  
GOOD FRIEND AND HE CAME  
WITH ME! BUT THE REDS  
GOT WISE AND WERE  
WAITING AT THE AIRPORT  
WHEN WE LANDED!

I TRIED TO SLIP THE CASE TO TEX,  
BUT THEY SAW ME...AND PURSUED  
HIM!

AND HE SLIPPED IT TO ME  
WITHOUT THE REDS GETTING  
WISE! THEY RUBBED TEX OUT  
AND WERE ABOUT TO SEARCH  
HIS ROOM WHEN I BARGED  
IN...YEAH, I GET THE PICTURE  
NOW! AND ALL THE TIME  
YOU THOUGHT I WAS  
ONE OF 'EM!

YES, I WAS  
SURE OF IT!  
BUT I'M SO  
GLAD I WAS  
**WRONG!**

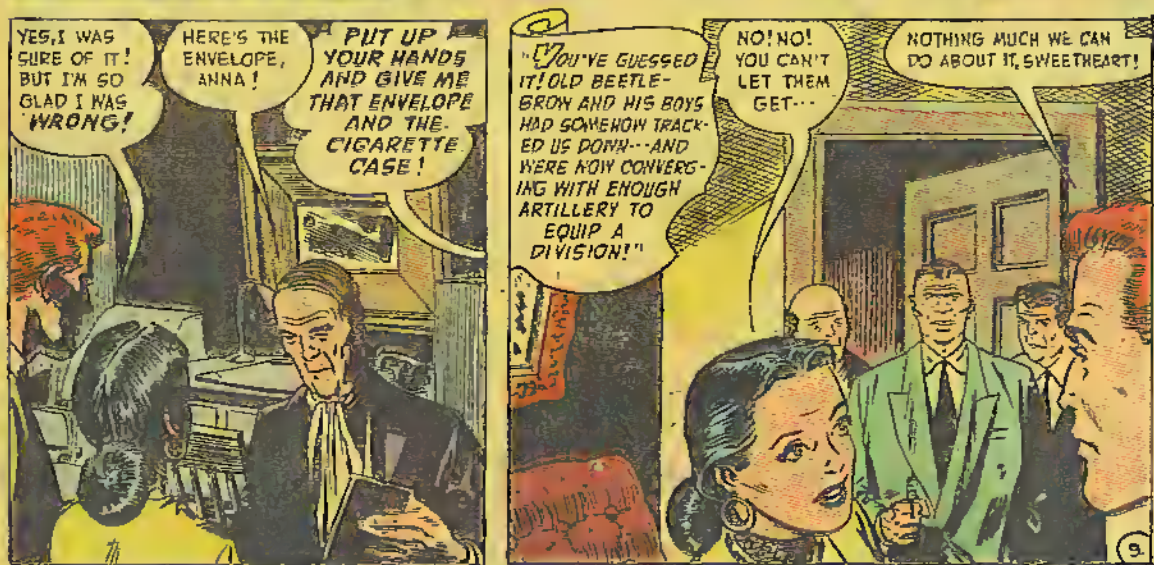
HERE'S THE  
ENVELOPE,  
ANNA!

**PUT UP  
YOUR HANDS  
AND GIVE ME  
THAT ENVELOPE  
AND THE  
CIGARETTE  
CASE!**

"YOU'VE GUESSED  
IT! OLD BEETLE-  
BROWN AND HIS BOYS  
HAD SOMEHOW TRACK-  
ED US DOWN...AND  
WERE NOW CONVERG-  
ING WITH ENOUGH  
ARTILLERY TO  
EQUIP A  
DIVISION!"

NO! NO!  
YOU CAN'T  
LET THEM  
GET...

NOTHING MUCH WE CAN  
DO ABOUT IT, SWEETHEART!





YOU ARE WISE, MY RED-HEADED FRIEND... BUT **STUPID**, TOO! I WONDERED IF YOU MIGHT RETURN TO THE SCENE OF OUR LITTLE CONFERENCE, SO I LEFT BORIS TO WATCH! IT WAS EASY TO TRAIL YOU HERE!



"I FELT LIKE A BLUE-RIBBON JERK! IF I'D USED MY HEAD, WE MIGHT'VE BEEN IN THE CLEAR! AS IT WAS, THERE WASN'T ANY DOUBT IN MY MIND NOW THAT THIS WAS THE LAST ROUND-UP FOR THE THREE OF US! BUT BEETLE-BROW HAD OTHER IDEAS, FORTUNATELY!"

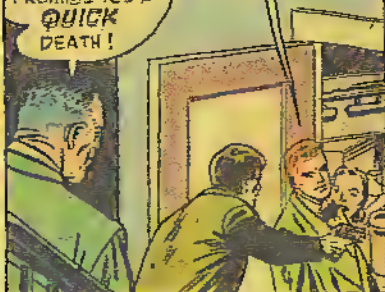


OF COURSE, YOU MAY BE PLAYING A TRICK! MAYBE THIS CASE AND THE ENVELOPE WILL LEAD US TO THE FORMULA... AND MAYBE NOT! IN ANY EVENT, I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU'RE IMPRISONED HERE UNTIL WE'RE SURE!

"WE WERE PUSHED INTO A DARK STORAGE ROOM... BUT IT WAS NO DARKER THAN OUR PROSPECTS!"

IF WE DON'T FIND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR, WE'LL BE BACK... AND THINGS WILL GO HARD FOR YOU! BUT IF WE DO, AT LEAST WE CAN PROMISE YOU A QUICK DEATH!

THANKS, PAL, FOR THAT SOFT HEART OF YOURS!



"WE WERE ALONE NOW... PRISONERS... WITH THE ONLY WINDOW A SLIT SCARCELY LARGE ENOUGH FOR A CAT TO GET OUT! JUST THE SAME, I CLIMBED UP ON A COFFIN..."

HEY! THEY PARKED THEIR CAR DIRECTLY BELOW THIS WINDOW!



WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO? WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP THEM EVEN IF WE **SHOULD** ESCAPE! WITH THE ENVELOPE GONE, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THE FORMULA IS HIDDEN!

"A TERRIFIC IDEA SIZZLED THROUGH MY BRAIN! LASHING A PAINT BRUSH TO THE END OF A LONG STICK, I DIPPED IT INTO A POT OF WHITE PAINT! THEN, PUSHING THE STICK THROUGH THE WINDOW, I PAINTED A BIG WHITE X ON THE TOP OF THE REDS' CAR JUST BEFORE THEY DROVE AWAY!"

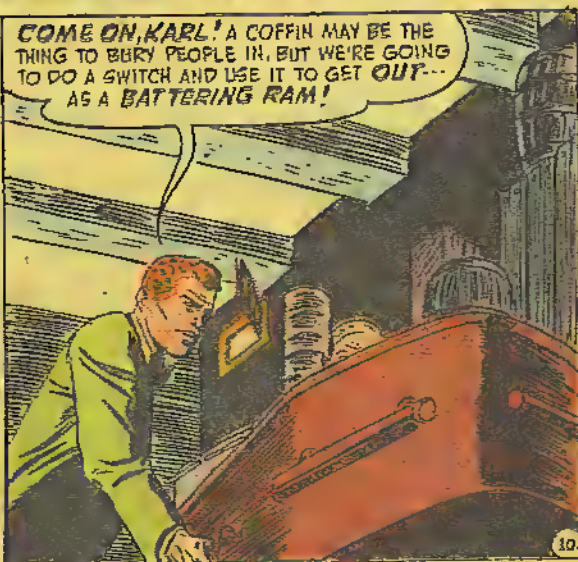


BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU PAINTED THAT MARK ON THEIR CAR!

SO WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO FIND IT AND FOLLOW IT WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE!



COME ON, KARL! A COFFIN MAY BE THE THING TO BURY PEOPLE IN, BUT WE'RE GOING TO DO A SWITCH AND USE IT TO GET OUT... AS A BATTERING RAM!





"I WASN'T SURE IF IT WOULD WORK! BUT AFTER A DOZEN HARD RAMMINGS, THE DOOR GAVE UP THE GHOST... AND THE ROOM GAVE UP US!"

DANNY!  
YOU'RE  
WONDER-  
FUL!

CRASH!

"I DIDN'T WASTE TIME ON AGREEING, BUT BORROWED A GUN FROM KARL! LEAVING HIM BEHIND, ANNA AND I SPRINTED FOR THE STREET..."

BUT HOW CAN WE EVER EXPECT TO SPOT THEIR CAR? WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE THE X FROM THE STREET!

SURE, BABY... BUT WE'RE GOING TO MAKE LIKE **CLOUDS**!... THE AIRPORT, DRIVER! AND FAST!

"WHEN WE GOT THERE, OUR LUCK WAS IN! PORKY SMITH HAD HIS LIGHT FLARE ON THE LINE, THE MILL TURNING OVER! SOME- BODY SAID PORKY WAS IN AT THE LUNCH COUNTER HAVING A CUP OF COFFEE..."

TELL PORKY TO DRINK HIS COFFEE SLOWLY! I'M BORROWING THIS CRATE!

"WE CRUISED OVER THE CITY TWICE! THERE WAS A LOT OF TRAFFIC, BUT WE DIDN'T GLIMPSE ANY WHITE-CROSSED TOPS! THEN I GIVING THE SHIP BEYOND TOWN, AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, ANNA LET OUT A YELP!"

DANNY!  
LOOK!  
DOWN  
THERE!

"SURE ENOUGH, A CAR BEARING A WHITE X WAS BOILING ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD! IT SWUNG OFF THE ROAD, INTO A LAKE LEADING TO A FARMHOUSE..."

THAT'S A FARM MY UNCLE USED TO OWN! BUT IT'S BEEN CLOSED UP FOR YEARS!

IT'LL BE HOLDING OPEN HOUSE SOON, FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS! HANG ON! I'M GOING TO LAND BACK OF THOSE HILLS SO THEY WON'T NOTICE US!

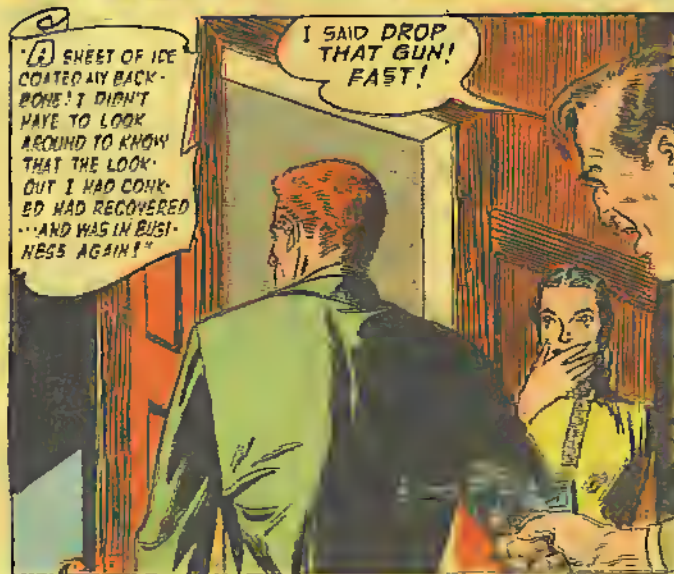
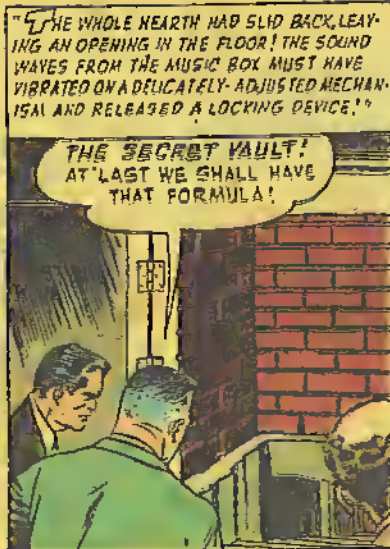
"I PUT HER DOWN EASILY AND ANNA AND I MADE FOR THE FARMHOUSE! THE PLACE WAS SHUTTERED AND SILENT! BUT BEETLE-BROW'S CAR WAS PARKED IN FRONT WITH ONE OF HIS CHUMS ACTING AS LOOK-OUT! I TOOK CARE OF HIM!"

"THE FRONT DOOR WAS OPEN AND WE SLIPPED INSIDE! VOICES WERE COMING FROM A ROOM OFF THE HALL..."

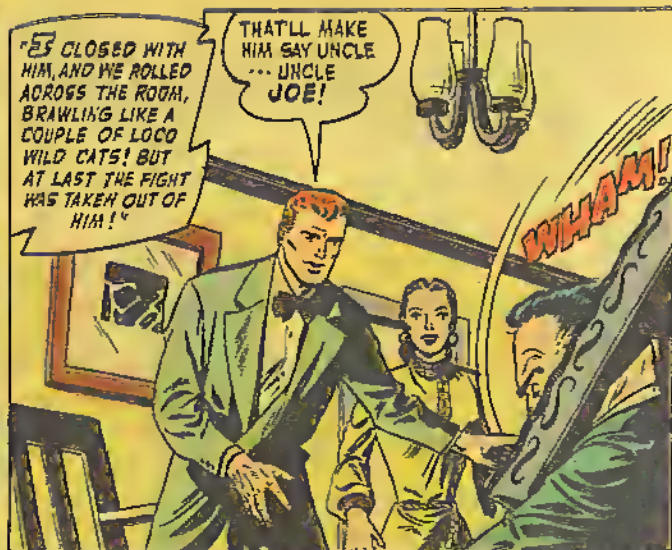
READ THOSE INSTRUCTIONS AGAIN, BORIS!

HMM... "STAND IN FRONT OF FIRE-PLACE, REMOVE CIGARETTE FROM CASE. LET MUSIC PLAY!"











# BLACKBEARD, THE PIRATE PERIL



ONE OF THE MOST SAVAGE AND BLOODTHIRSTY PIRATES EVER TO SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS WAS CAPTAIN EDWARD TEACH, OTHERWISE KNOWN AS **BLACKBEARD!** WITH A BEARD AS BLACK AS NIGHT, AND A HEART AS BLACK AS HIS BEARD, TEACH BECAME THE TERROR OF THE BOUNDING MAIN IN ONLY TWO SHORT YEARS AS PIRATE CAPTAIN... UNTIL HE FINALLY MET HIS MATCH--AND HIS GRISLY END!

**B**LACKBEARD STARTED HIS EVIL CAREER AS A MATE UNDER THE PIRATE CAPTAIN HORNIGOLD IN THE EARLY 1700'S...

TEACH--STAND BY TO LEAD THE BOARDIN' PARTY!

AYE, AYE, CAPN!



DIE, YA BLOODY SWABS --DIE!

HE'S A **BLACK-BEARDED DEMON** --- WE...WE SURRENDER!



**W**ITH HIS VICIOUSNESS AND CUNNING, BLACKBEARD SOON WON A PRIZE VESSEL OF HIS OWN--A FORTY-CANNON SHIP WHICH HE RENAMED THE **QUEEN ANNE'S REVENGE!**

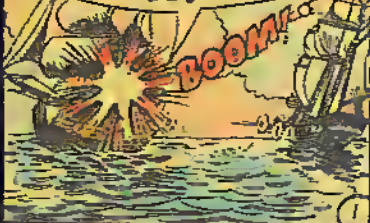
GIVE 'EM A BROADSIDE--AN' THEN STAND BY TO BOARD!



AYE, AYE, CAPN BLACKBEARD!

**B**LACKBEARD SOON BECAME THE SCOURGE OF THE ATLANTIC, RAVAGING SHIPPING FROM THE COASTS OF LABRADOR TO BRAZIL--EVEN DEFEATING THE H.M.S. **SCARBOROUGH**, A BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR WHICH WAS UNDER ORDERS TO GET THE **QUEEN ANNE'S REVENGE** AT ANY COST!

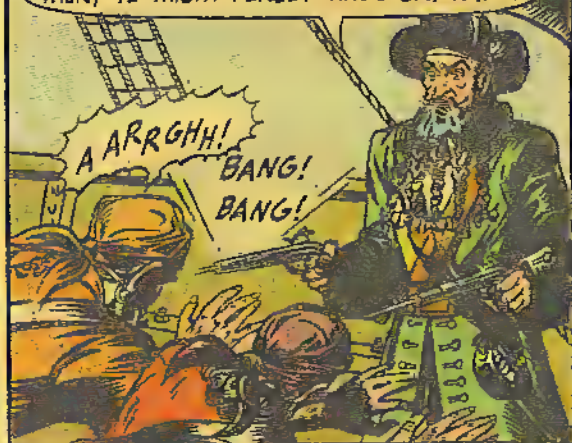
BLACKBEARD IS OUTMANEUVERING AND OUTSHOOTING US--WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP THE CHASE OR HE'LL SINK US!





**EVEN HIS OWN CREW MEMBERS WEREN'T IMMUNE FROM BLACKBEARD'S FEROCITY AND CRUELTY---**

IF I DIDN'T KILL ONE OR TWO OF YE NOW AN' THEN, YE MIGHT FERGET WHO'S CAPTAIN!



**FOR WEEKS BLACKBEARD LAY OFF CHARLESTON, RAVAGING EVERY SHIP THAT TRIED TO ENTER OR LEAVE THE BUSTLING HARBOR--AND THEN THE INFAMOUS PIRATE INSOLENTLY SENT HIS LIEUTENANT ASHORE WITH A MESSAGE FOR THE MAYOR...**

THERE'S A LIST OF MEDICINES WE NEED--EITHER YE GIVE IT TO US, OR BLACKBEARD'LL KILL EVERY CHARLESTON PRISONER WE GOT ON OUR SHIP!

MY...MY OWN SON IS ONE OF THOSE PRISONERS --YOU CAN BE SURE WE'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU WANT!



**THE SWAGGERING PIRATES RAN ROUGHSHOD OVER THE ENTIRE TOWN WHILE WAITING FOR THEIR LIST TO BE FILLED--AND NOONE DARED TO STRIKE BACK FOR FEAR THAT BLACKBEARD WOULD RETALIATE AGAINST THE PRISONERS!**



**HIS HOLDS LADEN WITH A FABULOUS FORTUNE, BLACKBEARD DECIDED TO SPEND SOME OF IT IN A LIFE OF REVELRY ASHORE--AND WAS WILLING TO PART WITH SOME OF HIS LOOT AS A BRIBE FOR THE CORRUPT BRITISH GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA...**

ALL O' THAT'S YERS, GUV'NOR --IF YE GIVE ME AN' MY MEN A PARDON!

FOR THIS I'LL GIVE YOU A THOUSAND PARDONS!



**BLACKBEARD THEN SETTLED DOWN TO A RIOTOUS LIFE OF HAVING AND DINING WITH THE GOVERNOR'S SOCIETY FRIENDS ASHORE--WITH THE GOVERNOR HIMSELF OFFICIATING AT THE PIRATE'S FOURTEENTH MARRIAGE!**



**AND WHENEVER MONEY RAN LOW, BLACKBEARD MERELY LAY LOW WITH HIS SHALLOW-DRAUGHT SHIP IN A CAROLINA INLET AND PLUNDERED PASSING MERCHANT VESSELS TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT!**

THERE'S A PRIZE! SHE'S LOW IN THE WATER--HER HOLD MUST BE HEAVY WITH BOOTY FER US! FIRE, ME HEARTIES!



**KNOWING THAT IT WAS USELESS TO APPEAL TO THE NORTH CAROLINA AUTHORITIES, THE MERCHANTS TURNED IN DESPERATION TO THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA, WHO PROMISED TO RID THE COAST OF BLACKBEARD!**

LIEUTENANT MAYNARD, I'M PUTTING A COMPANY OF SOLDIERS AND A SHIP UNDER YOUR COMMAND--AND I WANT BLACKBEARD'S HEAD!

VERY WELL, GOV'NOR-- IT WILL BE DONE!

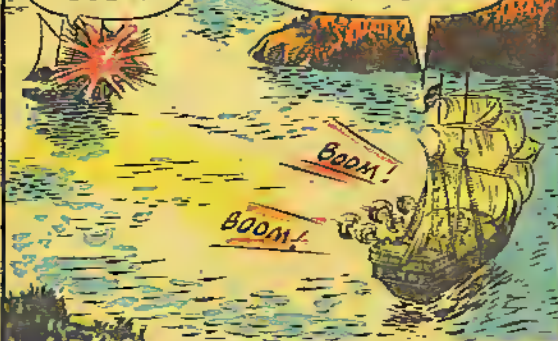




UNDAUNTED BY THE FACT THAT HE HAD NO CANNON TO MATCH BLACKBEARD'S FORTY HEAVY GUNS, THE INTREPID BRITISH OFFICER TRAPPED THE QUEEN ANNE'S REVENGE IN A CAROLINA TIDAL INLET ONE DAY...

CLOSER--  
GET IN  
CLOSER!

THEY HAVE NO  
CANNON--A FEW  
BROADSIDES WILL  
STOP 'EM!



THE FIRST BROADSIDE SMASHED THE BRITISH SHIP'S MAST AND RIGGING, KILLING 20 MEN--WHILE MAYNARD COULD RETALIATE ONLY WITH FUTILE SMALL ARMS FIRE! BUT THEN, A GUST OF WIND CAME TO THE RESCUE OF THE BRITISH...

LOOK, LIEUTENANT--THAT  
WIND SWUNG THEIR SHIP'S  
BOW TOWARDS US--THEY  
CAN'T USE THEIR  
BROADSIDES NOW!

QUICK--TELL THE  
CREW TO CLOSE THE  
GAP! THEN ORDER  
ALL THE SOLDIERS  
BELOW DECKS--SO  
THE DECK WILL BE  
CLEAR EXCEPT FOR  
THE HELMSMAN  
AND ME!



AS THE SHIPS TOUCHED...

THEIR DECK'S DESERTED  
EXCEPT FOR THOSE TWO  
--BOARD 'EM, ME  
LADS! CUT 'EM  
TO RIBBONS!



BUT AS THE BRITISH SOLDIERS  
ROSE FROM THEIR HIDING  
PLACES...

IT'S A TRAP  
--YAAAGHN!



THE PIRATES WENT DOWN IN  
THE WITHERING FIRE--AND  
THEN BLACKBEARD LEAPED INTO  
THE FRAY, ONLY TO BE OUTSHOT  
BY THE MAN WHO HAD OUTSMARTED  
HIM!

YE BLOODY SWAB, I'LL CUT  
YER HEART OUT FER THIS!



THE INFURIATED PIRATE CHARGED BEFORE  
MAYNARD COULD RELOAD--AND THE BRIT-  
ISHER RARELY HAD TIME TO DRAW HIS  
SWORD BEFORE BLACKBEARD STRUCK  
WITH ALL HIS BRUTE STRENGTH!

HA...YER SWORD'S  
BROKEN--NOW YER  
AT MY MERCY!

YOU  
FORGET...



---I STILL HAVE  
HALF A SWORD  
---THE JAGGED  
HALF!

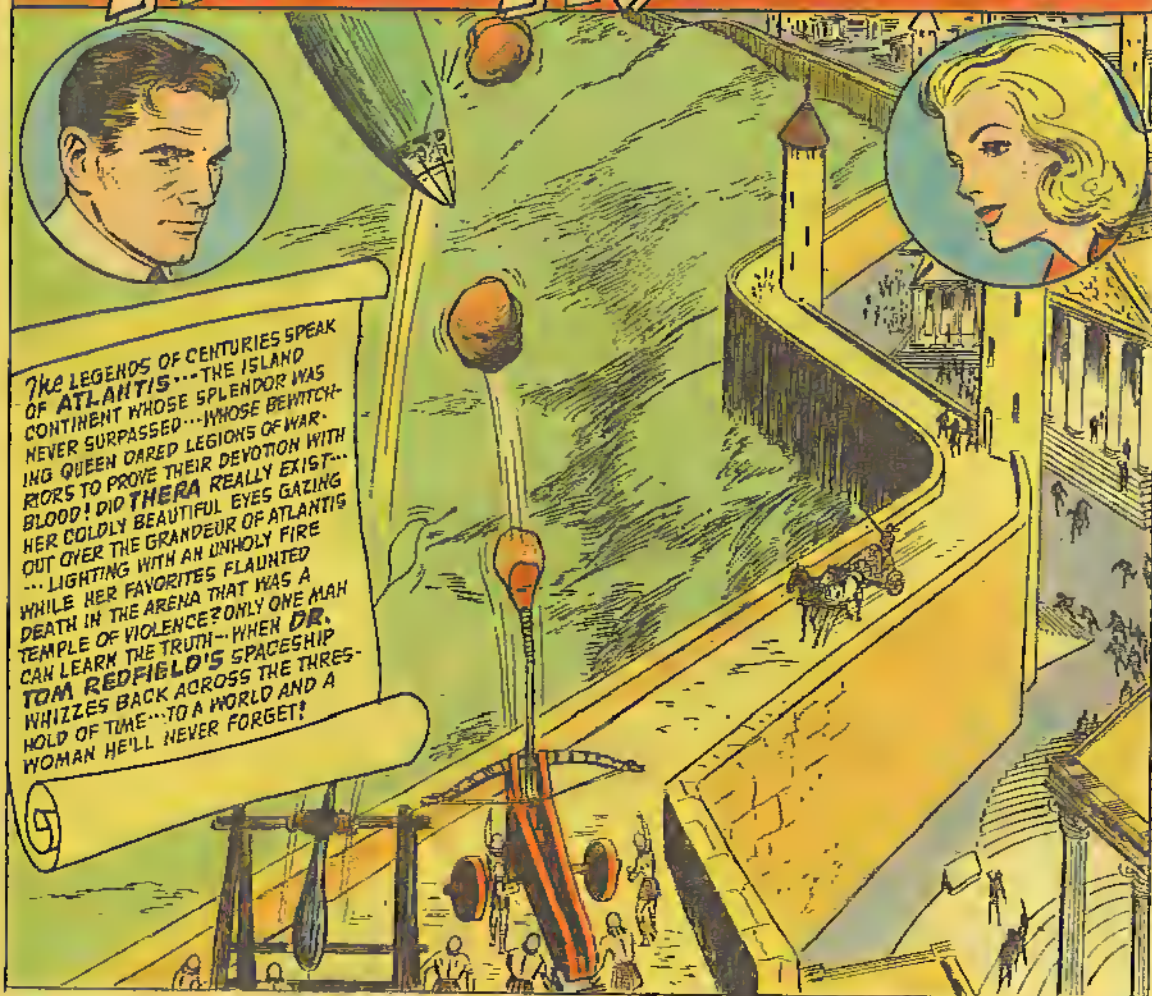


AT BLACKBEARD'S  
DEATH, THE  
REMAINING PIRATES  
SURRENDERED--TO  
BE CAST INTO  
IRONS AND LATER  
HANGED IN PORT!  
THE GUILTY  
GOVERNOR OF  
NORTH CAROLINA  
DIED OF A HEART  
ATTACK A FEW  
DAYS LATER--  
AND AS FOR  
BLACKBEARD...  
WELL, HIS HEAD  
ENDED UP ON THE  
BOWSPRIT OF  
MAYNARD'S SHIP,  
WITH THE BLACK  
BEARD FLUTTERING  
IN THE SEA-BREEZE!

The End



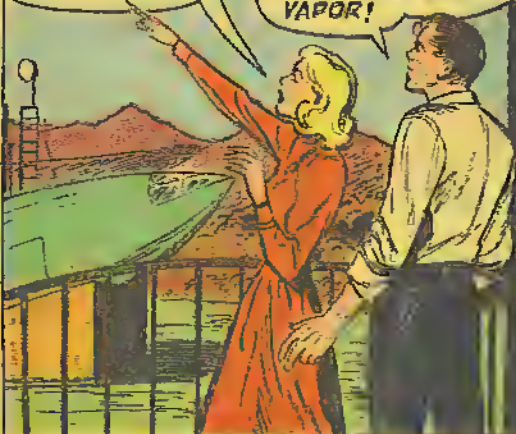
# The TIME TRAVELERS



ONE NIGHT... AT DR. REDFIELD'S SPACESHIP LABORATORY...

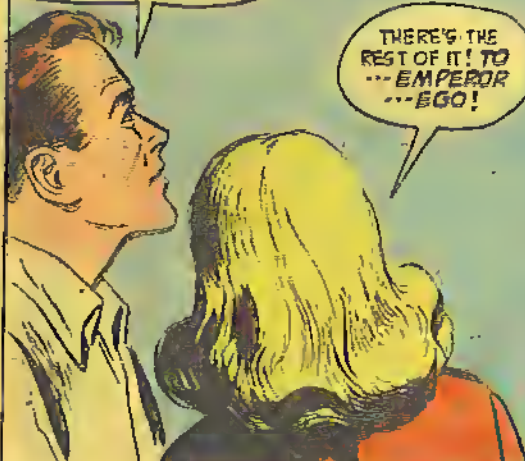
TOM... LOOK! THERE'S SOME KIND OF WEIRD GLOW IN THE SKY!

IT'S A PLANE, PEGGY... SKY-WRITING WITH PHOSPHORESCENT VAPOR!



CAN YOU MAKE OUT THE MESSAGE? THE WORLD... BELONGS...

THERE'S THE REST OF IT! TO... EMPEROR... EGO!





EMPEROR EGO... AGAIN! FOR MONTHS NOW, HIS NAME HAS APPEARED EVERYWHERE--EVEN MARKED OUT ON MOUNTAINSIDES WITH FIERY TORCHES! GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS HAVE FOUND HIS WARNINGS ON THEIR DESKS--HIS GLOATING VOICE HAS BROKEN INTO DOZENS OF RADIO PROGRAMS--AND **STILL** NO ONE KNOWS WHO HE IS, OR WHAT HIS WAR OF NERVES IS LEADING UP TO!



EMPEROR EGO'S VERY NAME GIVES HIM AWAY, TOM-- HE'S MERELY A MADMAN WITH A WILD DESIRE FOR **POWER!**

I WONDER! WHEN MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HAVE HEARD ABOUT EMPEROR EGO IN JUST A FEW WEEKS--WITH TENSION MOUNTING THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY--HE CAN'T BE JUST A HARMLESS CRACKPOT! HE'S A SHREWD PLANNER AND ORGANIZER-- AND THE SCOPE OF HIS ACTIVITIES SHOWS HE HAS DOZENS OF CONFEDERATES EAGER TO CARRY OUT HIS ORDERS!

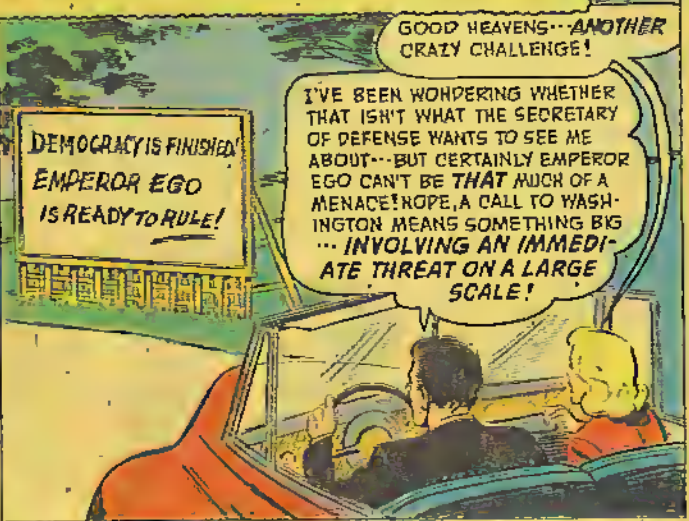


DR. REDFIELD--THIS IS THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE! SORRY TO DISTURB YOU AT THIS HOUR--BUT IT'S A MATTER OF GREATEST URGENCY! CAN YOU REACH WASHINGTON FIRST THING IN THE MORNING?



I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT, MR. SECRETARY-- WE'RE LEAVING NOW!

AN HOUR LATER--ALONG THE WASHINGTON TURNPIKE--



GOOD HEAVENS--ANOTHER CRAZY CHALLENGE!

I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHETHER THAT ISN'T WHAT THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE WANTS TO SEE ME ABOUT--BUT CERTAINLY EMPEROR EGO CAN'T BE THAT MUCH OF A MENACE! NOPE, A CALL TO WASHINGTON MEANS SOMETHING BIG-- INVOLVING AN IMMEDIATE THREAT ON A LARGE SCALE!

SOON AFTERWARD--AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT--

WHAT'S UP? HOW COME THE BIG BOSS IS HERE THIS LATE?

SORRY, GENTLEMEN--NO PRESS RELEASES! THE ENTIRE MATTER IS **TOP SECRET!**



I'M GLAD YOU WERE ABLE TO GET HERE, DR. REDFIELD--THE SECRETARY IS WAITING INSIDE!

GOSH--THAT IS DR. REDFIELD! WHAT A STORY THIS MUST BE!



DR. REDFIELD--YOUR SPACESHIP IS MORE THAN AN AMAZING INVENTION! AS A MACHINE THAT CAN SPAN BOTH TIME AND THE UNIVERSE, IT CAN ACTUALLY CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY--WHICH MAKES IT A FAR MORE FORMIDABLE WEAPON THAN THE ATOM BOMB!

I'M AWARE OF THAT, MR. SECRETARY! IN FACT-- THAT'S WHY I DECIDED TO SAFEGUARD THE SPACESHIP PLANS BY ENTRUSTING THEM TO THE WAR DEPARTMENT FILES!





YEG---WE HAD THE SPACESHIP PLANS! BUT THEY'RE MISSING, DR. REDFIELD---AND **THAT'S** WHAT WE FOUND IN THE OTHERWISE EMPTY FOLDER!

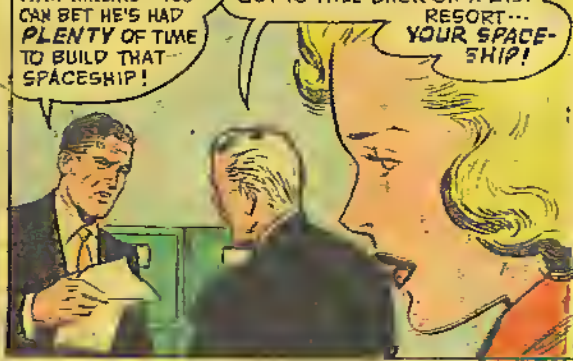
"THE SPACESHIP BE-  
LONGS TO EMPEROR  
EGO TODAY...THE WORLD  
SHALL BELONG TO  
EMPEROR EGO  
TOMORROW!"



**GREAT GUNS**  
...THIS MESSAGE IS  
DATED **THREE**  
**MONTHS AGO!**  
IF EMPEROR EGO'S  
GOT AN ORGANIZATION  
BIG ENOUGH TO  
BLANKET THE COUNTRY  
WITH THREATS---YOU  
CAN BET HE'S HAD  
**PLENTY OF TIME**  
TO BUILD THAT  
SPACESHIP!

A WAR DEPARTMENT CLERK VANISHED  
THE DAY AFTER THE MESSAGE WAS  
WRITTEN---AND THERE'S NO DOUBT  
HE'S ONE OF EMPEROR EGO'S  
AGENTS---**THE MAN WHO STOLE**  
**THE PLANS!** THE FBI HAS MADE A  
COUNTRYWIDE SEARCH FOR HIM  
WITHOUT RESULT, AND **NOW** WE'VE  
GOT TO FALL BACK ON A LAST

RESORT---  
**YOUR SPACE-  
SHIP!**



IT'S TRUE MY SPACESHIP IS  
EQUIPPED WITH A **TIME MACH-  
INE**...WHICH CAN BE SWITCHED  
BACK TO THE NIGHT THE PLANS  
WERE STOLEN! BUT SINCE THE  
TIME MACHINE MUST BE FOCUSED  
ON A PARTICULAR **PLACE**---  
IT CAN'T BE USED **DIRECTLY**  
TO REVEAL EMPEROR EGO'S  
HIDEOUT! ALL I CAN DO IS  
BEAM THE DEVICE BACK **HERE**  
--THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY---  
AND HOPE IT'LL PROVIDE A  
CLUE TO EMPEROR EGO'S  
WHEREABOUTS!

DO YOUR BEST,  
REDFIELD! I  
NEED HARDLY  
TELL YOU WHAT  
THIS MEANS TO  
THE ENTIRE  
NATION!

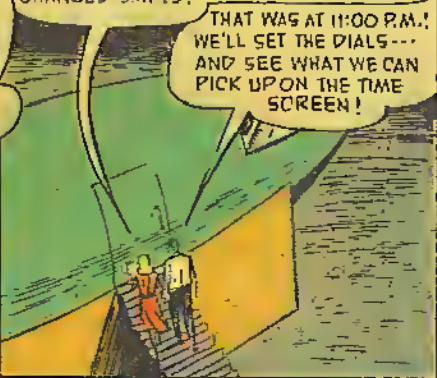
DON'T WORRY, MR.  
SECRETARY! I IN-  
VENTED THE SPACE-  
SHIP TO SERVE  
SCIENCE AND HU-  
MANITY...AND I'M  
NOT GOING TO LET IT  
WIND UP IN THE HANDS  
OF A WOULD-BE TYRANT!  
I'LL STOP OFF AT YOUR  
SECURITY OFFICE FOR  
A FEW RECORDS---  
AND **THEN** IT'LL  
BE UP TO THE TIME  
MACHINE!



**HOURS LATER**...BACK AT THE SPACESHIP  
LAUNCHING GROUND...

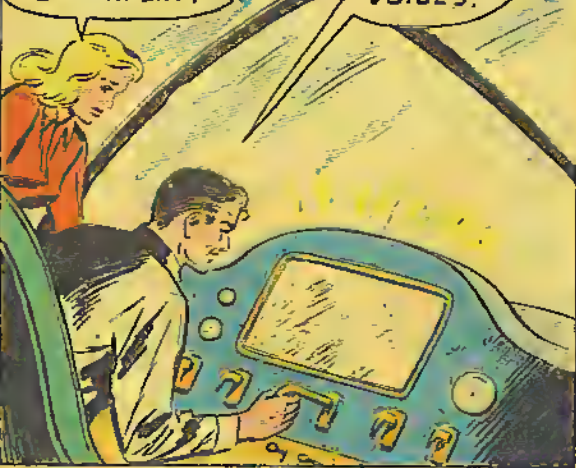
ACCORDING TO THIS REPORT, TOM---THE WAR  
DEPARTMENT BUILDING WAS LEFT UNGUARDED  
FOR A PERIOD OF EIGHT MINUTES ON THE  
NIGHT OF THE THEFT---WHEN THE WATCHMEN  
CHANGED SHIFTS!

THAT WAS AT 11:00 P.M.!  
WE'LL SET THE DIALS---  
AND SEE WHAT WE CAN  
PICK UP ON THE TIME  
SCREEN!



THERE'S AN IMAGE  
TAKING SHAPE, TOM!  
**IT'S THE FILE  
DEPARTMENT!**

**LISTEN!** THE TIME  
RECEIVER IS START-  
ING TO PICK UP  
VOICES!



FOOL---HURRY UP! IF WE'RE  
DISCOVERED, DO YOU REALIZE  
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU  
---A WAR DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE  
WEARING A UNI-  
FORM LIKE  
**THAT?**

I'VE CHECKED THE  
GUARD SCHEDULE,  
EMPEROR EGO!  
BESIDES, HERE  
THEY ARE---**THE  
PLANS FOR DR.  
REDFIELD'S  
SPACESHIP!**





NOW THE WORLD WILL SEE THAT MY PLANS ARE NO IDLE THREAT! OUR BID FOR POWER WILL BEGIN AS SOON AS THE SPACESHIP IS BUILT! THEN WE WILL SET THE CONTROLS FOR THE TIME OF THE THIRD FULL MOON IN THE YEAR 850 B.C. ... ON THE LOST ISLAND OF ATLANTIS!

AH INSTANT LATER...

THE SCREEN'S BLURRED, TOM ... THE IMAGES ARE FADING!

THAT MEANS EMPEROR EGO AND HIS STOOGES ARE LEAVING THE WAR DEPARTMENT BUILDING ... BUT I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! IT ISN'T NECESSARY TO FIND EMPEROR EGO'S HIDE-OUT, BECAUSE WE CAN PURSUE HIM BACK INTO HISTORY ... TO ATLANTIS!

WITH THE SPACESHIP'S MIGHTY TURBOJETS WARMING UP WITH A RISING ROAR ...

R-RRROOM!

ATLANTIS ... WASN'T THAT THE VAST ISLAND CONTINENT THAT'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE SUNK INTO THE OCEAN NEARLY THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO?

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT IF IT'S SAFE ENOUGH FOR EMPEROR EGO ... I GUESS WE CAN TAKE A CHANCE ON GOING THERE, TOO! WE'VE GOT TO, HONEY ... IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'LL LEARN WHAT HE HAS IN MIND!

SECONDS LATER ... AS THE SPACESHIP HURTLES THROUGH SPACE TOWARD THE DISTANT BORDERLAND BETWEEN THE PRESENT AND THE PAST ... ITS FIERY TRACK IS WATCHED FROM A REMOTE DESERT HEADQUARTERS!

NOTIFY EMPEROR EGO ... DR. REDFIELD'S SPACESHIP IS ON ITS WAY!

IT'S WORKED OUT EXACTLY AS YOU EXPECTED, EMPEROR EGO! DR. REDFIELD DID LISTEN IN ON THE REMARKS YOU MADE THE NIGHT WE STOLE THE SPACESHIP PLANS!

HA-NA! I

WANTED TO GET RID OF BOTH HIM AND HIS SPACESHIP ... AND WHAT BETTER WAY THAN TO TRICK HIM INTO MAKING A TIME VOYAGE TO ATLANTIS ... EXACTLY WHEN IT'S DOOMED TO BE ENGULFED BY THE OCEAN?

NOW THE SPACESHIP WILL BE EXCLUSIVELY OURS ... AND THE ONLY MAN ABLE TO BUILD ANOTHER WILL BE DESTROYED IN THE GREATEST DISASTER OF ALL TIME!

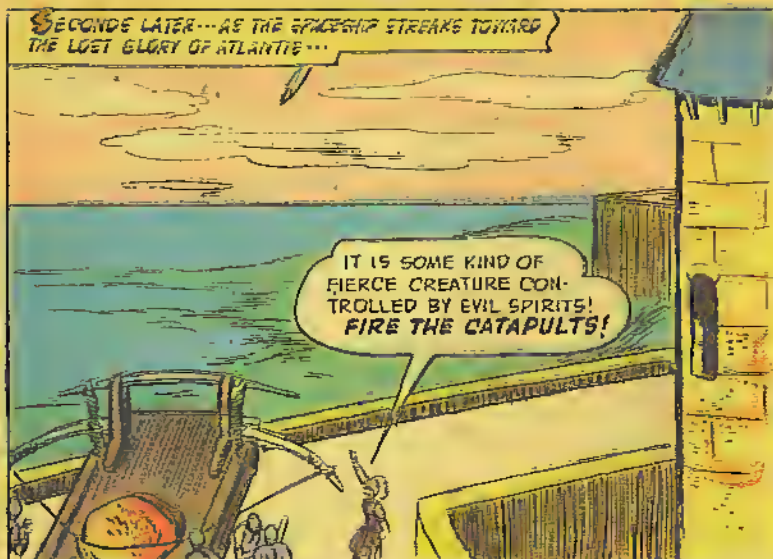
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THAT MEANS? MILLIONS OF THE GREATEST WARRIORS IN HISTORY ... ASSYRIANS, EGYPTIANS, ROMANS, GREEKS ... HAVE BEEN LOST FOREVER IN THE OBLIVION OF CENTURIES! BUT THE SPACESHIP CAN BRIDGE THOSE CENTURIES ... WE CAN REDEEM THOSE ARMIES ... FOR A PRICE!

YOU MEAN FIGHTING FOR US? BUT WHAT CAN THESE PRIMITIVE LEGIONS DO AGAINST THE MASSES ARMIES OF THE MODERN WORLD, EMPEROR EGO? THEY'LL DIE IN DROVES!

NATURALLY ... BUT HISTORY GIVES US AN INEXHAUSTIBLE RESERVOIR OF MANPOWER! NO MATTER HOW MANY MILLIONS OF OUR ANCIENT WARRIORS ARE SLAIN, THE SPACESHIP CAN CONTINUE TO BRING FRESH Hordes FROM THE PAST ... UNTIL THE WORLD SURRENDERS TO EMPEROR EGO!



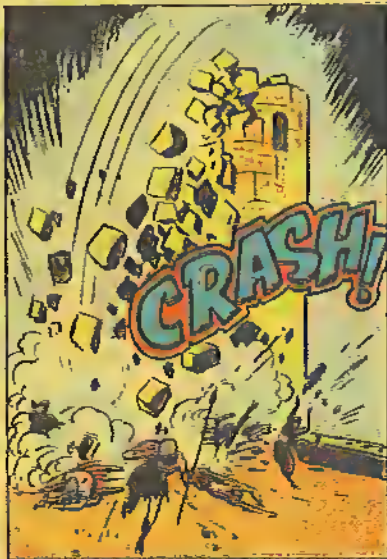
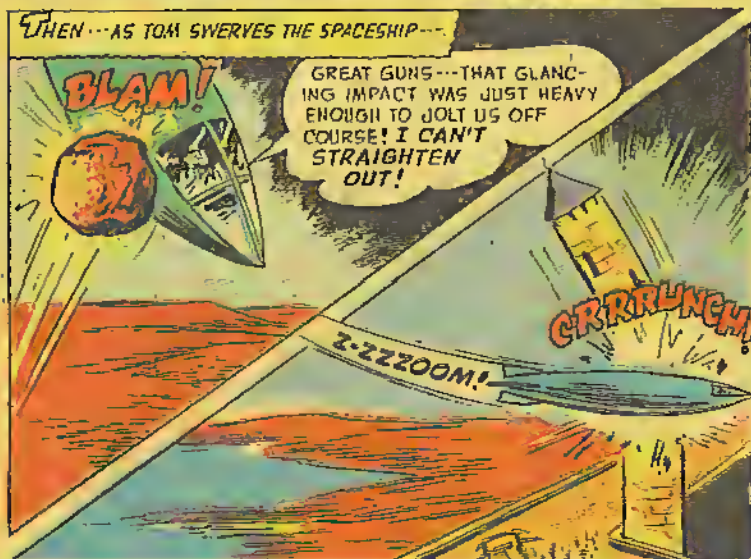
SECONDS LATER...AS THE SPACESHIP STREAKS TOWARD  
THE LOST GLORY OF ATLANTIS...



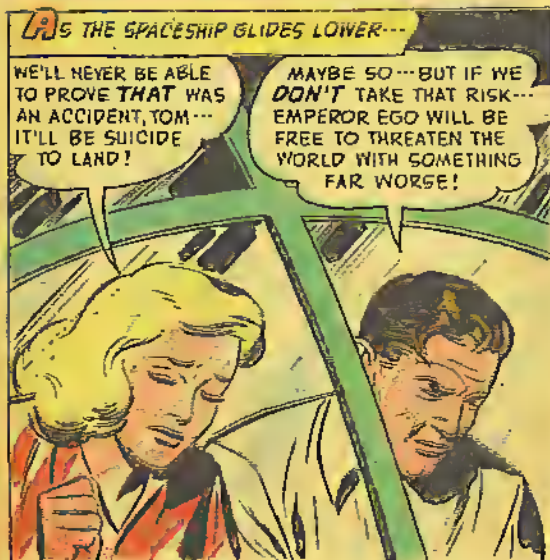
TOM! GOOD  
HEAVENS...  
WATCH  
OUT!



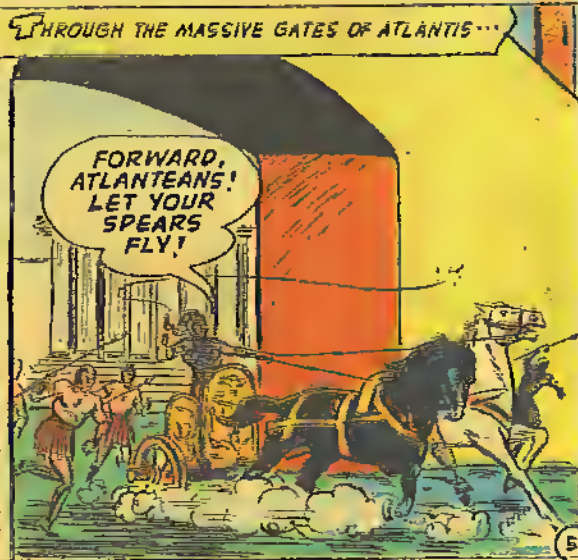
THEN...AS TOM SWERVES THE SPACESHIP...



AS THE SPACESHIP GLIDES LOWER...



THROUGH THE MASSIVE GATES OF ATLANTIS...





TOM...IT'S HOPELESS! WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO DO MUCH EXPLAINING ONCE THE SPEARMEN ARE CLOSE ENOUGH TO AIM CAREFULLY!

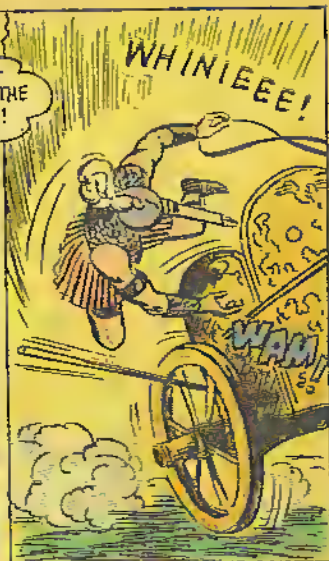


ARE THE CHARIOT THUNDERS CLOSER...

I WILL AVENGE THE DEFENDERS OF ATLANTIS... YOU WILL DIE BENEATH THESE WHEELS!



IN THAT CASE, BOO... WE'D BETTER APPLY THE BRAKES!



OKAY, CHUM...WHAT HAPPENING NOW IS UP TO YOU!



REACHING FOR THAT SWORD WASN'T SUCH A HOT IDEA!



THE SPEARMEN ARE CLOSING IN! HOW ARE WE GOING TO TALK OUR WAY OUT OF THIS?

EASILY! THE TIME MACHINE NOT ONLY CHANGES THE PERIOD WE LIVE IN... BUT ALSO THE VERY LANGUAGE WE SPEAK! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO THESE EAGER BEAVERS... AND I'M NOT WASTING WORDS!



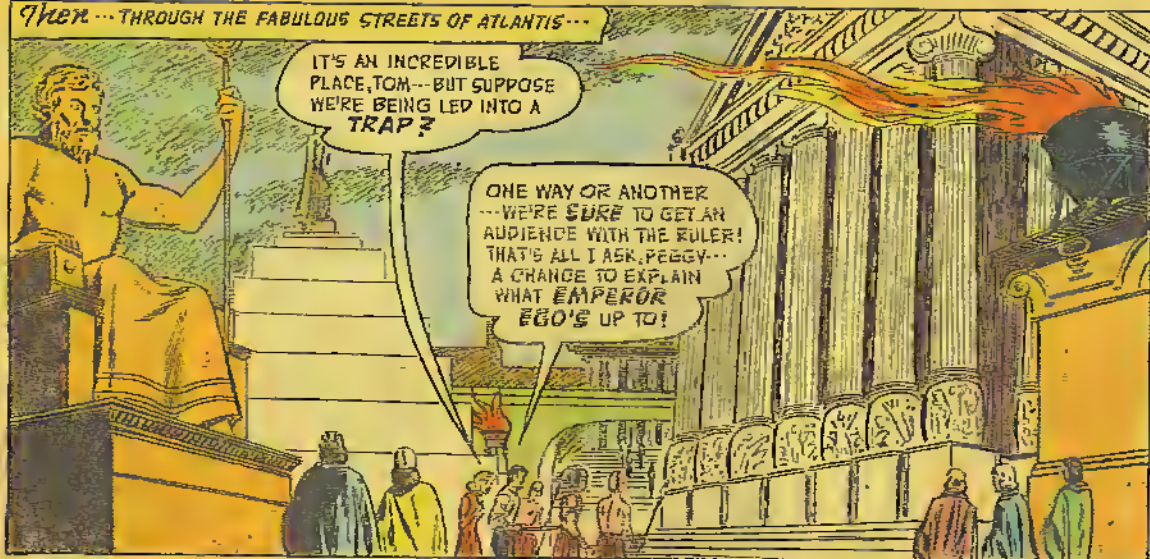
WAIT! HOLD YOUR SPEARS!

YOU GET THE IDEA! IF YOU WANT HIM TO LIVE, TAKE US TO THE RULER OF ATLANTIS...AND NO STALLING!





Then... THROUGH THE FABULOUS STREETS OF ATLANTIS...



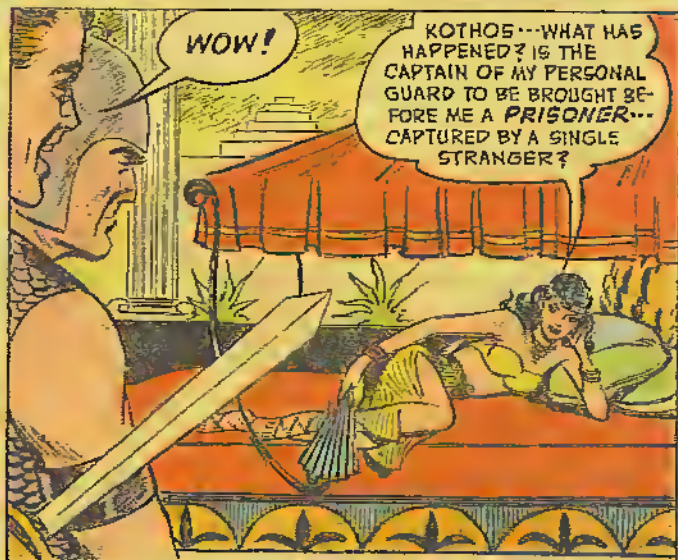
IT'S AN INCREDIBLE PLACE, TOM-- BUT SUPPOSE WE'RE BEING LED INTO A TRAP?

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER --WE'RE SURE TO GET AN AUDIENCE WITH THE RULER! THAT'S ALL I ASK, PEGGY-- A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN WHAT EMPEROR EGO'S UP TO!



ENTER! THE ALL-POWERFUL POTENTATE OF ATLANTIS IS READY TO RECEIVE YOU!

DON'T FORGET, FELLA... I'M STILL HOLDING THIS SWORD!



WOW!

KOTHOS... WHAT HAS HAPPENED? IS THE CAPTAIN OF MY PERSONAL GUARD TO BE BROUGHT BEFORE ME A PRISONER... CAPTURED BY A SINGLE STRANGER?



DON'T BLAME KOTHOS --HE TRIED! I MERELY USED THIS METHOD SO THAT I COULD EXPLAIN WHAT BROUGHT US HERE!

I AM THERE... QUEEN OF ATLANTIS! SPEAK--AND MAKE SURE THAT YOUR WORDS ARE TRUE!



I'M TOM REDFIELD... INVENTOR OF THE HUGE MACHINE THAT CARRIED US TO ATLANTIS FROM THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE! WE'RE LOOKING FOR AN EVIL SCHEMER WHO HAS COME TO ATLANTIS IN ANOTHER SPACE-SHIP... PLANNING TO USE YOUR REALM AS A SPRINGBOARD FOR WORLD CONQUEST!



THE STRANGER LIES, THERA! ONLY ONE MAGIC SPACESHIP HAS LANDED IN ATLANTIS... HIS OWN!

BUT OUR ISLAND IS VAST! IT COULD HAVE LANDED UNNOTICED, KOTHOS--HUNDREDS OF MILES FROM THE ROYAL CAPITAL!



TOM---EMPEROR EGO'S SPACESHIP COULDN'T HAVE COME ANYWHERE NEAR ATLANTIS WITHOUT LEAVING A TELLTALE FIERY TRACK ACROSS THE SKY! WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

DID YOU NOTICE A FULL MOON JUST BEFORE WE LANDED? ACCORDING TO WHAT EMPEROR EGO SAID, HE **SHOULD** HAVE REACHED ATLANTIS JUST AHEAD OF US--UNLESS THE WHOLE THING WAS A TRICK TO GET US HERE!



THERE IS ONE THING **YOU** HAVE NOT EXPLAINED KOTHOS! HOW DID THIS STRANGER COME TO SEIZE YOU--WITH A GUARD AT EACH SIDE OF YOUR CHARIOT?

BY A COWARDLY STROKE! THE KNAVE CHECKED MY CHARIOT WITH A SPEAR--AND OVERPOWERED ME WHEN I WAS FLUNG OUT!

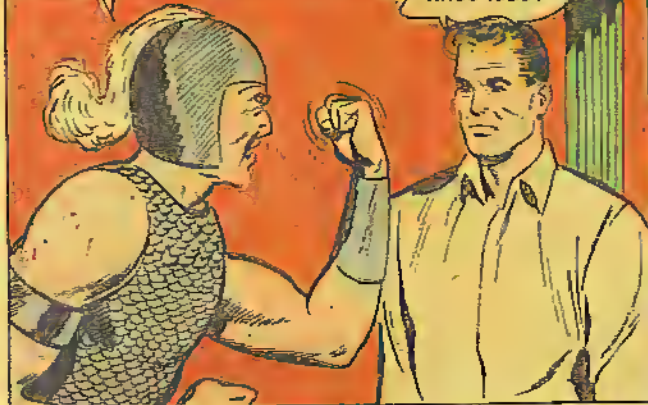


**HA-HA-HA!** KOTHOS, THE PROUDEST OFFICER IN ATLANTIS... KOTHOS, MY **PROTECTOR**... HURLED FROM HIS WAR CHARIOT LIKE A FRIGHTENED SLAVE!



YOU HAVE **HUMILIATED** ME BEFORE MY QUEEN! NOW YOU SPEAK OF SOME STRANGE THREAT OUT OF NOWHERE---SO YOU CAN SHIRK THE FAIR FIGHT THAT WILL RESTORE MY HONOR!

TOO BAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT, BUD---BECAUSE I'M READY TO OBLIGE YOU WITH ANYTHING FROM A SWORD TO BARE KNUCKLES!



YOU CAN'T LET THEM GO AHEAD WITH THIS, THERE---A GRUDGE FIGHT ON THE VERY BRINK OF DANGER!

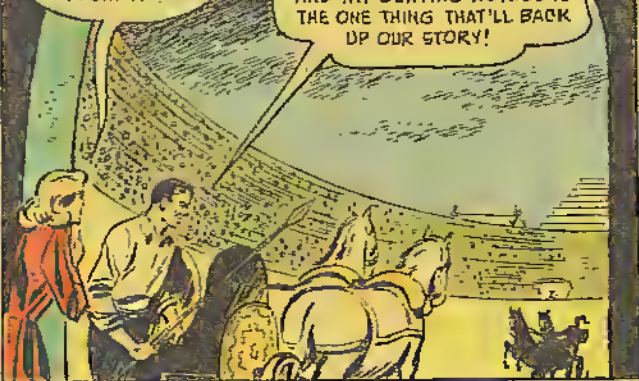
I AM A QUEEN---AND IT IS NATURAL FOR MEN TO TEST THEIR COURAGE BEFORE ME! LET THEM MEET IN COMBAT LIKE ATLANTEAN WARRIORS---**WITH CHARIOTS!**



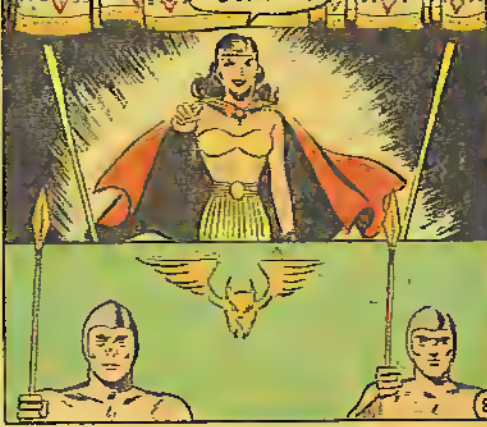
**MINUTES LATER...** WITH AN EXPECTANT CROWD THROGGING THE HUGE ARENA...

TOM---THIS IS THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY! WHAT CAN YOU POSSIBLY GAIN FROM IT?

FOR ONE THING---**OUR LIVES!** PRIMITIVE PEOPLE BELIEVED THAT **PERSONAL COMBAT** ENDED IN VICTORY FOR THE MAN WHO WAS IN THE RIGHT--AND MY BEATING KOTHOS IS THE ONE THING THAT'LL BACK UP OUR STORY!



YOU TWO **SPOKE** OF COURAGE---NOW IS THE TIME TO **SHOW IT**---WITH **BLOOD!** URGE YOUR HORSES FORWARD---LEVEL YOUR SPEARS---AND **STRIKE!**





**AS THE CHARIOTS RUMBLE ACROSS THE ARENA—**

**KOTHOS...  
KOTHOS!**

THIS BOY  
DOESN'T NEED  
ANY PEP TALK...  
HE'S OUT TO  
KILL ME!

PROVE THE  
METTLE OF AN  
ATLANTEAN  
HERO, KOTHOS!

**WITH RECKLESS SKILL...KOTHOS OVERTAKES HIS TEAM!**

WHOA! HE'S  
TRYING TO SIDE-  
SWIPE ME...AND  
HE JUST ABOUT  
SUCCEEDED!

FIGHT, DOG! DO YOU  
SHRINK FROM DEATH?

**WAM!**

**THE CHARIOTS SPEED TOWARD OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE  
ARENA...THEN TURN FOR A SECOND POUNDING CHARGE!**

I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET TOM  
PIT HIMSELF AGAINST A  
VETERAN WARRIOR...  
IT'LL BE MURDER!

I'M IN A TOUGH SPOT  
WITHOUT A SHIELD! BUT  
SINCE IT RULES OUT ANY  
DEFENSIVE STRATEGY...  
I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE  
THE OFFENSIVE!

HA! YOU'RE CRAVEN ENOUGH  
TO TRY YOUR SPEAR TRICK  
AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME  
YOU'VE FAILED...AND YOU'VE  
LEFT YOURSELF WITHOUT  
A WEAPON!

**THEN...WITH THE CHARIOTS ONLY A FEW FEET APART...**

KOTHOS HAS A YEK FOR INFIGHTING  
...AND THAT'S WHAT HE'S  
GETTING!

**UGH!**

**CRASH!**